

# ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

NO 20  
JUNE

10¢

DO  
SPIRITS  
EXIST?

...Read this  
THRILLING  
ISSUE!







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# GIVEN!

**ACT NOW  
MAIL COUPON!**

**BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!  
WE GIVE YOU CASH  
OR PREMIUMS!**

**JIM and  
BETTY FIND A NEW  
"TREASURE"**



**OUR 56th YEAR**



Boys! Girls! Ladies! Men!

Lovable Dolls over 15" high, Cub Fishing Outfits, Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Daisy Air Rifles (sent postage paid). Give pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25c a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order to start. It's fun! Easy! We trust you'll begin at once!



**BE FIRST**



Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Mail coupon to start.

**NO MONEY NOW**

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Baseballs, Bats (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash easily yours. To start, mail coupon for White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and Pictures easily sold to friends, relatives, neighbors at 25c a box (with picture).



**YOUR BIG CHANCE!**

**LOOK!**



Footballs, Basketballs (sent postage paid). Mail coupon to start.

**BIG CATALOG!**

Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Rush coupon to start!



**WE ARE RELIABLE**

**MAIL NOW!**

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 27 , Tyrona, Pa. Date.....  
Gentlemen- Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture.) I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Name..... Age.....

St..... RD..... Box.....

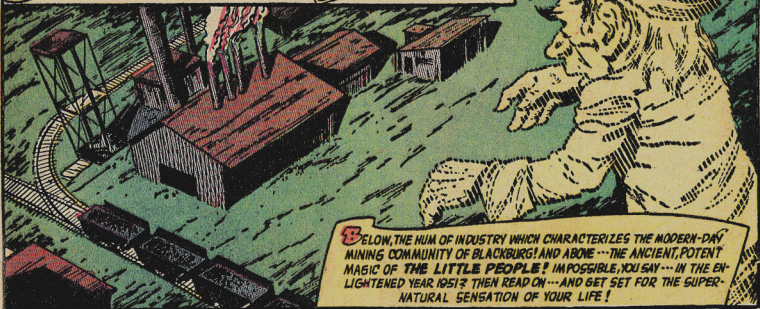
Town..... Zone No..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

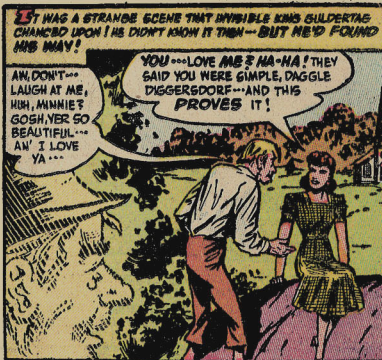
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today



# THE LITTLE PEOPLE'S REVENGE



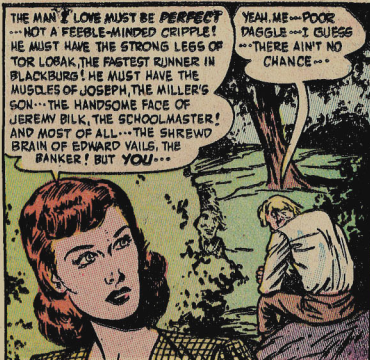




IT WAS A STRANGE SCENE THAT INVISIBLE KING GULDERTAG CHANCED UPON! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN--BUT HE'D FOUND HIS WAY!

AN, DON'T--  
LAUGH AT ME,  
MINNIE?  
GOSH, YER SO  
BEAUTIFUL--  
AN' I LOVE  
YA--

YOU---LOVE ME? HA-HA! THEY  
SAID YOU WERE SIMPLE, DAGGLE  
DIGGERSDORF--AND THIS  
PROVES IT!



THE MAN I LOVE MUST BE PERFECT  
--NOT A FEEBLE-MINDED CRIPPLE!  
HE MUST HAVE THE STRONG LEGS OF  
TOR LOSAK, THE FASTEST RUNNER IN  
BLACKBURG! HE MUST HAVE THE  
MUSCLES OF JOSEPH, THE MILLER'S  
SON--THE HANDSOME FACE OF  
JEREMY BILK, THE SCHOOLMASTER!  
AND MOST OF ALL--THE SHREWD  
BRAIN OF EDWARD VAILS, THE  
BANKER! BUT YOU--

YEAH, ME--POOR  
DAGGLE--I GUESS  
--THERE AIN'T NO  
CHANCE--



WHEN MINNIE HAD LEFT--

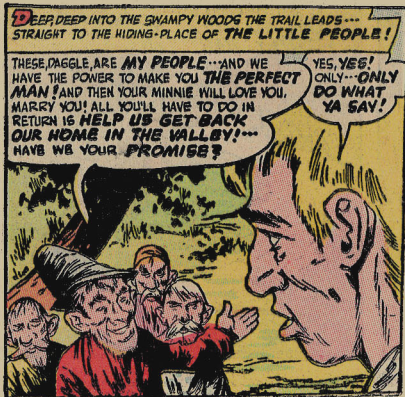
HUH?  
WHO ARE  
...YOU?

HE CAN SEE ME--BECAUSE HE  
HAS THE MIND OF A CHILD!  
AT LAST--THE INSTRUMENT  
OF REVENGE I'VE BEEN  
SEEKING!

DON'T BE AFRAID--MY NAME'S GULDERTAG,  
AND I'M YOUR FRIEND! I'LL PROVE IT BY  
HELPING YOU WIN THE HEART OF YOUR LOVE  
--BUT YOU MUST PROMISE TO  
HELP ME IN  
RETURN!

YA MEAN--GOSH, I'LL DO  
ANYTHIN' IF YA ONLY  
CAN MAKE MINNIE LOVE  
ME! BUT--BUT HOW CAN YA  
DO IT--A LI'L FELLA  
LIKE YOU?

YOU HAVE ONLY TO  
FOLLOW ME, DAGGLE  
--AND I'LL  
SHOW YOU!



DEEP, DEEP INTO THE SWAMPY WOODS THE TRAIL LEADS--  
STRAIGHT TO THE HIDING-PLACE OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE!

THESE, DAGGLE, ARE MY PEOPLE--AND WE  
HAVE THE POWER TO MAKE YOU THE PERFECT  
MAN! AND THEN YOUR MINNIE WILL LOVE YOU.  
MARRY YOU! ALL YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IN  
RETURN IS HELP US GET BACK  
OUR HOME IN THE VALLEY!--  
HAVE WE YOUR PROMISE?

YES, YES!--  
ONLY--ONLY  
DO WHAT  
YA SAY!



GOOD! BUT BEFORE WE CAN  
SPIN THE MAGICAL SPELL THAT  
WILL CHANGE YOU INTO THE MAN  
SHE WANTS, YOU MUST BE ONE  
OF US, DAGGLE! YOU MUST  
DANCE IN THE MYSTIC CIRCLE  
BY THE LIGHT OF THE MIDNIGHT  
MOON!--  
COME!



**THE MAGIC LIGHT OF THE MIDNIGHT MOON!**  
IN ITS EERIE, PALLID RAYS, A WEIRD SCENE  
...FROM OUT OF THE DARKEST DEPTHS OF THE GREAT **UNKNOWN!** FASTER AND FASTER REELED THE DREAD DANCE, WEAVING A SINISTER SPELL ABOUT POOR, UNSUSPECTING DAGGLE! AND NOW... **NOW...** HE WAS IN THE POWER OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE!



**AND WITH THE STRANGE RITE COMPLETED...**

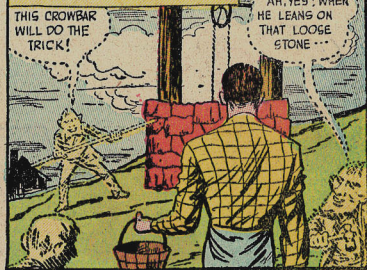
AND NOW, ALL OF YOU... **YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MUST DO!** TO WORK...WHILE OUR NEW BROTHER WAITS WITH ME HERE...**WAITS FOR YOUR SUCCESS!**



**D**AWN WAS BREAKING WHEN TOR LOBAK, GREATEST ATHLETE IN BLACKBURG, APPROACHED HIS WELL! A BROWN MAN, HE COULD NOT SEE **THE LITTLE PEOPLE**...WHO HAD PLANNED EVILLY FOR HIS COMING...

THIS CROWBAR WILL DO THE TRICK!

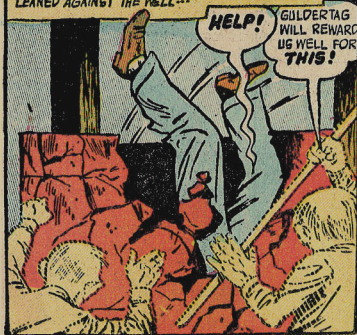
AH, YES! WHEN HE LEANS ON THAT LOOSE STONE...



**Y**ES, THEY'D DONE THEIR WORK WELL...AND WHEN TOR LEANED AGAINST THE WELL...

**HELP!**

GULDERTAG WILL REWARD US WELL FOR **THIS!**



**A**ND AT THE VERY MOMENT OF THE TRAGEDY...AN AMAZING CHANGE OVERTOOK THE CRIPPLED DAGGLE!

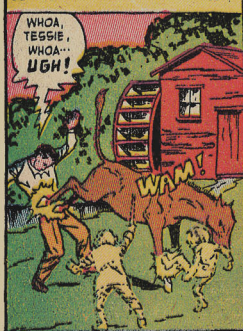
GULDERTAG, LOOK... **MY LEGS!** THEY'VE BECOME STRAIGHT, STRONG! LIKE...LIKE THOSE OF **TOR LOBAK!**

AH, YES! AND NOW FOR THE STRONG MUSCLES OF JOSEPH, THE MILLER'S SON...





AND EVEN THEN, AS JOSEPH LED HIS GENTLE OLD MULE TOWARD THE MILL...



AND AT THE SAME MOMENT...

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT SEEMED TO HAPPEN IN A FLASH... FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, MY BACK'S STRAIGHT... AND LOOK AT THESE MUSCLES!

AND WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET... BROTHER!

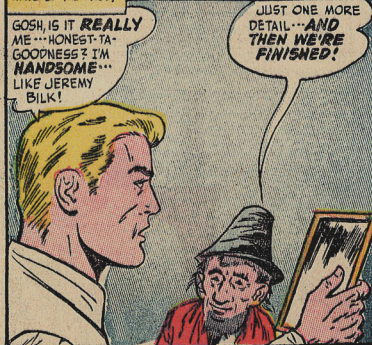


NO... THE LITTLE PEOPLE WEREN'T FINISHED!

JEREMY BILK, THE SCHOOLMASTER, IS TRAPPED INSIDE! IT LOOKS LIKE I NEVER SAW A HOUSE GO AN ACCIDENT, UP SO QUICKLY... AND SOME-ALL RIGHT! BODYS TURNED OFF THE WATER!



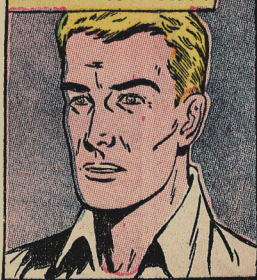
AND OUT OF THIS EMERGED A NEW DAGGLE, HIS UGLINESS A THING OF THE PAST!



EDWARD VAILS, THE TOWN BANKER, HAD HELPED TO PUT OUT THE FIRE! HE WAS NOW REFRESHING HIMSELF...



AND NOW THE MOST AMAZING CHANGE OF ALL OVERTOOK THE ONCE WITLESS DAGGLE! EYES THAT HAD BEEN EMPTY, WITLESS, NOW GLEAMED WITH THE LIGHT OF INTELLIGENCE! THE TRANSFORMATION WAS COMPLETED!



YOU'VE DONE IT... I'M THE PERFECT MAN AT LAST! NOW LET THEM TRY TO LAUGH AT ME! I'LL MAKE THEM PAY... ALL OF THEM!





IT WAS A NEW LIFE FOR DAGGLE, AND THE FIRST PERSON HE CALLED UPON WAS... **MINNIE!**

I'M A STRANGER IN TOWN, MISS... MY NAME'S **DAGMAR DREW!** THE HOTEL'S FULL, BUT THEY TOLD ME **YOU** HAVE A SPARE ROOM YOU SOME TIMES LET OUT!

WHY...UH...  
COME IN,  
MR. DREW!

IT WASN'T LONG AFTER THAT...

I... I HAVEN'T KNOWN YOU LONG, DAGMAR... BUT IT'S BEEN LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU! I NEVER DREAMED I'D FIND ALL THE THINGS I WANTED... **IN ONE MAN!**

THEN YOU'LL...  
MARRY ME, MINNIE?  
YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL...  
AND I LOVE YOU...

HOW... **STRANGE!** IT WASN'T LONG AGO THAT A SIMPLE-MINDED LITTLE CRIPPLE DECLARED HIMSELF IN **THOSE VERY WORDS!** I TOLD HIM THAT THE MAN I LOVE MUST BE **PERFECT**...AND NOW... **YOU'RE HERE!**

AND SO...

I NOW PRONOUNCE  
YOU **HUSBAND  
AND WIFE!**

JUST AS HE HAD CAPTIVATED MINNIE, "DAGMAR" CONQUERED EVERYONE HE MET WITH HIS NEW PERSONALITY, LOOKS AND INTELLIGENCE! THEY STILL SPEAK OF HIS METEORIC RISE TO POWER IN **BLACKBURG...**

SINCE YOU'VE COME TO WORK IN THIS BANK, IT'S ALMOST AS IF EDWARD VAILS HIMSELF WERE ALIVE AGAIN! WE'RE MAKING YOU **VICE-PRESIDENT!**

HIS AMAZING PROGRESS DIDN'T STOP THERE! BEFORE LONG, HE WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT MAN IN TOWN!

IN STEPPING DOWN AS BANK PRESIDENT, I'M GLAD TO HAND THE REINS OVER TO YOU, DAGMAR DREW... NEXT MAYOR OF BLACKBURG!

I'LL DO MY  
BEST TO FULFILL  
YOUR TRUST, SIR!

EVERYTHING I WANT IS COMING MY WAY! THE BANK PRESIDENCY... THE MAYORALTY... SOON THE WHOLE TOWN WILL BE MINE! I'LL BEGIN BY TAKING OVER THE MINES... **ME... THE CRIPPLED HALF-WIT THEY ONCE LAUGHED AT!**



MEANWHILE --WHAT OF THE **LITTLE PEOPLE**? TWO YEARS HAD PASSED SINCE KING GULDERTAG HAD LED THE WITLESS DAGGLE DIGGERSDORF TO THE MAGIC GLADE --AND HIS SUBJECTS CLAMORED FOR ACTION!

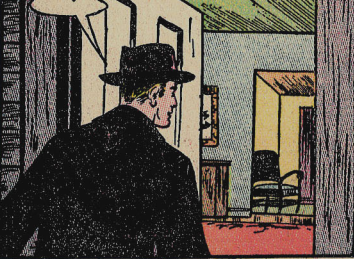
YOU TOLD US THAT **HE** WOULD WIN BACK OUR HOME FOR US --AND HE **PROMISED!** BUT HE'S DONE NOTHING! HE'S **DUPED** YOU GULDERTAG!

I'M **SURE** HE HASN'T---HE NEEDED THIS MUCH TIME TO GAIN ENOUGH POWER TO HELP US! BUT TONIGHT I'LL GO AND DEMAND PAYMENT FROM OUR FRIEND!



THAT NIGHT---AS DAGMAR RETURNED FROM A DIRECTOR'S MEETING WHICH HAD GIVEN HIM CONTROL OF THE BLACKBURG MINES---

HMM, THE LIGHT'S ON ---MINNE MUST BE WAITING UP FOR ME!



BUT HE WAS IN FOR A RUDE SURPRISE!

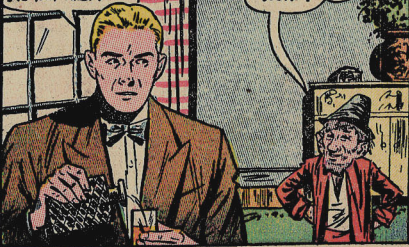
WELL, I'LL BE... GULDERTAG! I... I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU! WHAT ---WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO KEEP YOUR PROMISE, DAGGLE, MY BROTHER!



I'M **NOT** YOUR BROTHER! AND STOP CALLING ME DAGGLE---IT'S **DAGMAR** NOW! ANYWAY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE, LITTLE MAN---I'VE VERY TIRED!

BUT---BUT YOU PROMISED TO HELP US GET OUR VALLEY BACK---IT'S OUR HOME! YOU OWN THE VALLEY NOW---AND YOU'VE GOT TO LIVE UP TO YOUR WORD!



NONSENSE! EVEN IF I **WANTED** TO HELP YOU, WHAT COULD I DO?

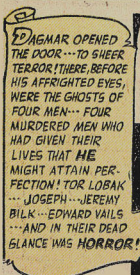
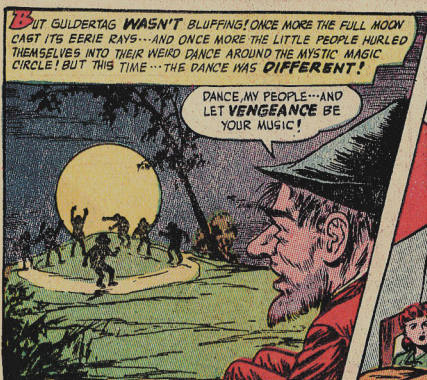
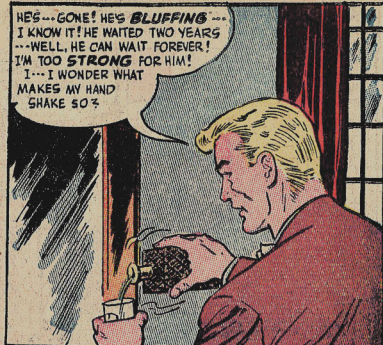
YOU COULD SHUT DOWN THE MINES---AND THEN FORECLOSE ON ALL THE MORTGAGES IN BLACKBURG! THAT WOULD DRIVE EVERYONE OUT OF THE VALLEY ---AND IT WOULD BELONG TO THE LITTLE PEOPLE AGAIN! IT'S SMALL PAYMENT FOR WHAT WE'VE DONE FOR YOU!



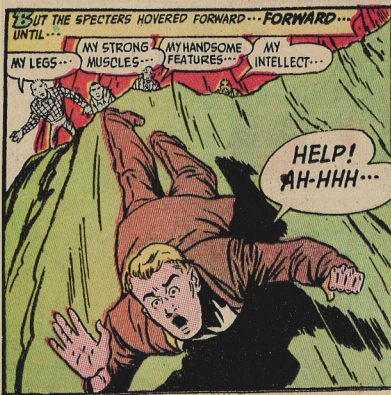
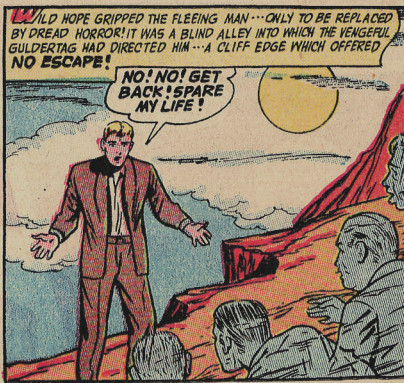
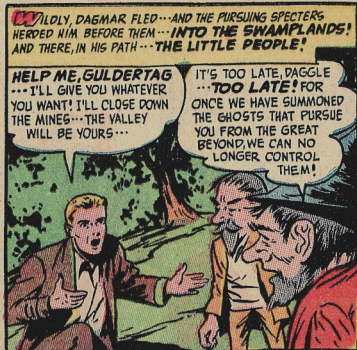
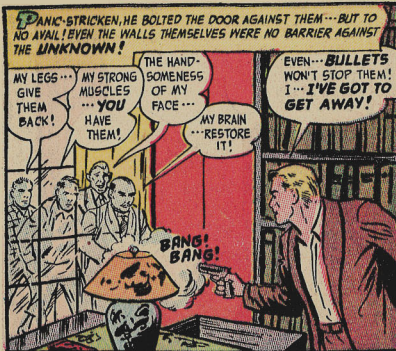
YOU'RE **CRAZY**---AND MY ANSWER'S **NO!** WHY, I'M GETTING RICHER EVERY DAY FROM THIS TOWN AND ITS MINES! WHY SHOULD I RUIN MY FUTURE FOR YOU---WHO HELPED ME ONLY TO SERVE YOUR OWN GREEDY PURPOSES? **GET OUT!**



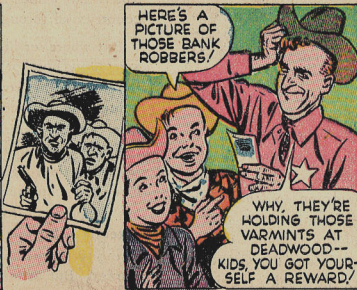
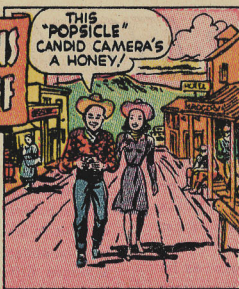






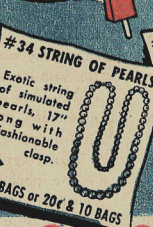
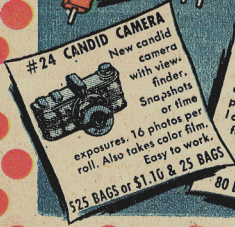






## GET SWELL GIFTS...SAVE BAGS WITH POLKA DOTS!

...or any "on-a-stick" confection bag that reads: "POPSICLE PETE" & "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"



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# The ZOMBIE DEATH

**Y**OU MAY NOT BELIEVE THAT NECRO EXISTS -- OR THAT HIS NIGHT-BORNE VOICE HAS THE POWER TO RAISE THE EVIL DEAD FROM THEIR RESTLESS GRAVES! BUT SOME NIGHT-- SOMEWHERE -- YOU MAY MEET A TALL FIGURE WHOSE WHITE FEATURES HOLD THE BOTTOMMOST DEPTH OF HORROR-- AND THEN YOU WILL FIND THE THROUG AROUND YOU PACING THE GLOOM WITH LIFELESS FOOTSTEPS-- SWEEPING YOU TOWARD THE MACABRE MYSTERY OF THE ZOMBIE DEATH!

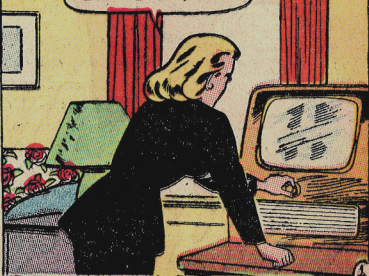


ONE NIGHT-- AS A DISTANT  
STEEPLE STRIKES FOUR--

OH-HUM! WORKING ALL NIGHT AS A TELEPHONE OPERATOR IS *ONE* WAY TO EARN A LIVING-- BUT NO WAY TO KEEP BOYFRIENDS! I HAVEN'T HAD A DATE FOR MONTHS-- AFTER ALL, WHO'D STAY UP UNTIL NEARLY DAWN JUST BECAUSE I'M LONELY?



OF COURSE, THERE'S ALWAYS REX STANFORD'S DISC JOCKEY SHOW TO WHILE AWAY AN HOUR BEFORE BEDTIME-- BUT AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED, I DON'T EVEN EXIST!







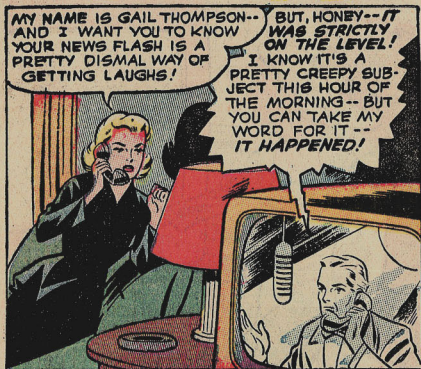
GOOD HEAVENS--  
I NEVER SAW  
REX THIS  
SERIOUS  
BEFORE!  
I WONDER  
WHAT'S  
EATING  
HIM!

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN--  
THIS ISN'T A  
GAG! BEFORE I  
CONTINUE WITH  
THE RECORDINGS--  
I WANT TO BEAT  
THE MORNING  
PAPERS WITH AN  
AMAZING NEWS  
FLASH!

JUST BEFORE DAWN YESTER-  
DAY, A LADY LIVING IN THE  
SUBURBS HAD THREE UN-  
EXPECTED VISITORS-- AND  
IS NOW BEING TREATED FOR  
SEVERE SHOCK! SHE  
CLAIMS THE WHITE-FACED  
FIGURES WERE NOT HUMAN--  
THAT AFTER INSISTING SHE  
WAS DEAD, AND TRYING  
TO FORCE HER TO COME  
WITH THEM, THEY DIS-  
APPEARED WITH HIDEOUS  
YELLS! I REPEAT--  
**THIS IS NOT A GAG!**



IMAGINE AN ENTERTAINER  
GLUTTERING THE AIR WITH  
THAT KIND OF TWADDLE!  
I'M GOING TO PHONE REX  
STANFORD-- AND TELL HIM  
WHAT I THINK OF HIS  
SUPERSTITIOUS  
NONSENSE!



MY NAME IS GAIL THOMPSON--  
AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW  
YOUR NEWS FLASH IS A  
PRETTY DISMAL WAY OF  
GETTING LAUGHS!

BUT, HONEY--**IT  
WAS STRICTLY ON  
THE LEVEL!**  
I KNOW IT'S A  
PRETTY CREEPY SUB-  
JECT THIS HOUR OF  
THE MORNING-- BUT  
YOU CAN TAKE MY  
WORD FOR IT --  
**IT HAPPENED!**



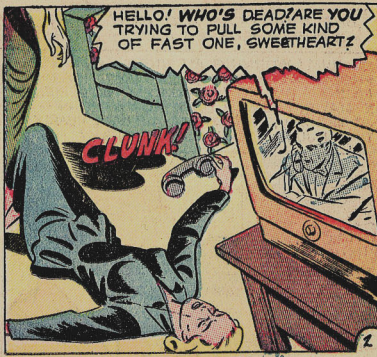
THAT'S THE SCREWIEST  
THING I EVER HEARD  
OF! DO YOU EXPECT  
PEOPLE TO BELIEVE  
IN ZOMBIES--  
CREEPING AROUND  
IN THE DARKNESS  
LOOKING FOR--

**WE ARE  
LOOKING  
FOR YOU,  
GAIL  
THOMP-  
SON!**



OH! WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
HERE?

**NECRO SAYS YOU ARE  
DEAD! THAT IS WHAT  
WE ARE DOING HERE!**



HELLO! WHO'S DEAD? ARE YOU  
TRYING TO PULL SOME KIND  
OF FAST ONE, SWEETHEART?



AT THE TELEVISION STUDIO--

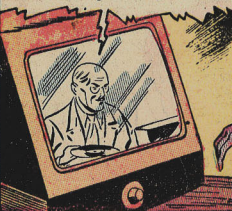
SURE, I'LL PINCH-HIT FOR YOU, REX-- BUT AREN'T YOU STICKING YOUR NECK OUT BY RUSHING OVER TO THAT CHICK'S HOUSE?

118 MILLPOND ROAD -- THE DIRECTORY SAYS! I WASN'T TAKEN IN BY THAT HAMMY ACT-- BUT I'M FED UP WITH PHONY CALLS FROM CRACKPOTS TRYING TO HORN IN ON THE PROGRAM-- AND **THIS** ONE I'M TELLING OFF!



BUT THERE'S ONE TELEVISION WATCHER WHO DOESN'T SHRUG IT OFF-- A HIDEOUS FIGURE WHOSE LIFELESS EYES GLINT TRIUMPHANTLY--

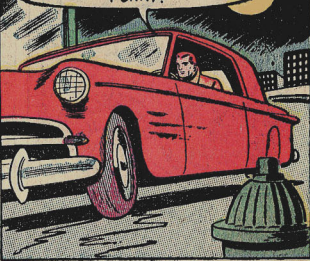
SO WE'RE CARRYING ON FOR REX STANFORD, FOLKS, WHILE HE'S OUT TRYING TO CONVINCE ONE OF HIS FUN-LOVING FANS THAT ZOMBIES **DO** EXIST!



HAA! THAT'S THE KIND OF PUBLICITY I NEED-- A **REAL** TERROR CAMPAIGN!



I WAS TRYING TO DO A PUBLIC SERVICE BY PASSING ALONG THAT **ZOMBIE WARNING!** BUT THANKS TO GAIL THOMPSON, JUST ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO WAS TUNED IN ON THE SHOW WILL SHRUG IT OFF AS A MIS-DIRECTED ATTEMPT TO BE FUNNY!



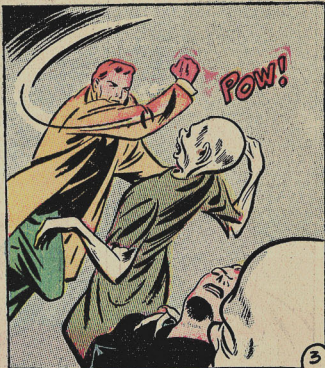
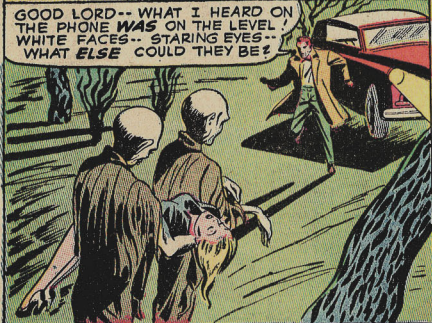
WITH A FACE LIKE THE CLOUDED SURFACE OF A DEPTHPLESS POOL OF EVIL--

FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS I HAVE SENT FORTH MY ZOMBIES **QUIETLY**-- THEIR NOISELESS FOOTSTEPS SEEKING OUT THE NEWLY-DEAD! BUT NOW IT IS DIFFERENT! NOW I WANT THE LIVING TO STAND GUARD AT THE DRAPED DEATH-BEDS-- CHEATING THE ROVING GHOULS OF THEIR PREY! SO FAR, REX STANFORD HAS HELPED-- BUT **TOMORROW** HE WILL AID **NECRO** IN A MASTER STROKE!



AT THAT MOMENT-- WITH THE FIRST GREY LIGHT OF DAWN SMUDGING THE INKY SKY--

GOOD LORD-- WHAT I HEARD ON THE PHONE **WAS** ON THE LEVEL! WHITE FACES-- STARING EYES-- WHAT **ELSE** COULD THEY BE?

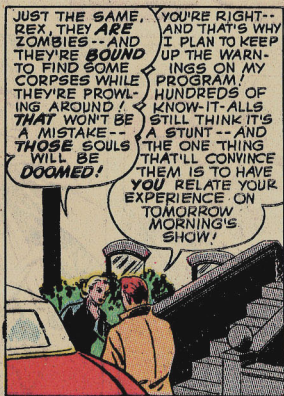
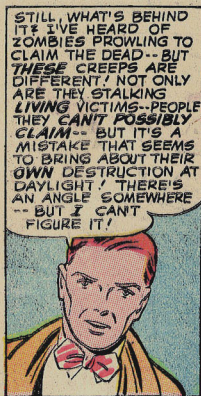
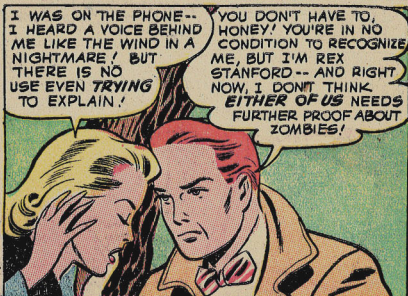
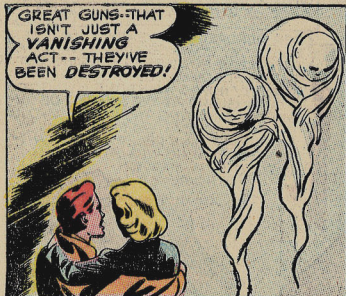




WITH INHUMAN STRENGTH-- COLD AND IRRESISTIBLE AS A GLACIER--

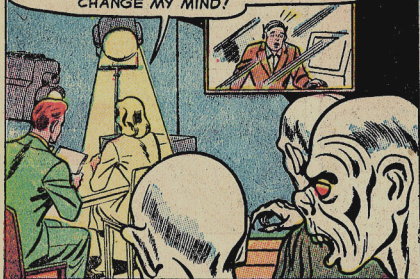
AS THE CLAWED HAND TIGHTENS ITS GRISLY CLUTCH--

BUT THE BRIGHT FLASH IS THE FIRST GLOW OF SUNRISE-- AND IN THE NEXT INSTANT--



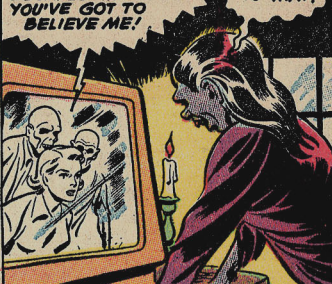


FOLKS, I'M GAIL THOMPSON! TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AGO I SCOFFED AT REX'S BULLETIN ABOUT THE ZOMBIES-- AND HE'S ASKED ME TO DESCRIBE THE **HORROR** THAT MADE ME CHANGE MY MIND!

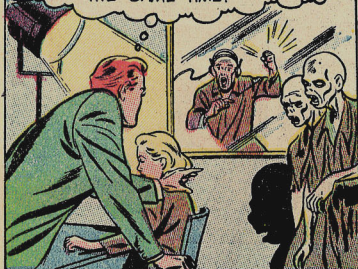


THOSE THINGS ARE LARGE-- CREATURES THAT HAVE SOMEHOW ESCAPED THE GRAVE-- YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

HA-HA! DON'T WORRY-- THEY WILL! I'VE SEEN TO THAT!



YE GODS-- THEY'RE **HERE!** THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO PREVENT PANIC AMONG MY TV AUDIENCE-- I'VE GOT TO PRETEND I KNEW IT ALL THE WHILE-- AND WORK IT SO THAT I CAN TRICK THE ZOMBIES AT THE SAME TIME!



GAIL IS STILL A TRIFLE JITTERY ABOUT THE ZOMBIES WE LURED TO THE STUDIO, FOLKS-- BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU THERE'S NO REASON FOR ANYONE TO BE TERRIFIED! THESE CREEPS ARE HERE FOR A REASON-- TO PROVE A DISCOVERY MADE BY OUR ENGINEERS-- **THAT CERTAIN RAYS GIVEN OFF BY TV CAMERAS DESTROY ZOMBIES WITHIN A FEW HOURS AFTER THEY'VE BEEN EXPOSED!**



WE'RE NOW SIGNING OFF SO THAT OUR CAMERAS CAN CONCENTRATE ON THE ZOMBIES-- BUT DON'T FORGET TO TUNE IN TOMORROW FOR THE RESULTS!

AND **WHAT RESULTS!** I'VE BEEN GETTING RID OF THE ZOMBIES BY TWOS AND THREES-- TO AVOID MAKING THEM SUSPICIOUS-- BUT **HERE'S** A WAY TO GET RID OF ALL OF THEM AT A SINGLE STROKE!



A WEIRD VOICE, UNHEARD BY HUMAN EARS, DRIFTS ACROSS THE DARK AND DESERTED COUNTRYSIDE-- REACHING MANY A FORGOTTEN GRAVE UNDER THE DRIPPING FERNS--





--STIRRING MANY A SUNKEN MOUND WITH A SUMMONS TO THE UNDEAD!

RISE FROM YOUR BEDS OF MUSTY CLAY-- RISE IN YOUR DAMP AND MILDEWEED SHROUDS-- AND JOIN THE OTHERS NECRO HAS SENT FORTH TONIGHT!



LOOK, STANFORD--THE DETECTIVE BUREAU HAS TRACED NECRO TO 902 ROCKY HILL RD.-- BUT YOU'VE GOT TO LET US HANDLE THIS! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO DRAW THOSE MONSTERS TO THE STUDIO-- BUT TERROR WILL HIT THE CITY LIKE A LANDSLIDE IF THEY'RE STILL AROUND AT DAYBREAK!

THEY WILL BE COMMISSIONER, IF YOU TRY TO GET RID OF THEM BY ORDINARY MEANS! LEAVE IT TO ME-- IF I'M WRONG-- IT'LL BE MY FUNERAL!

A MOMENT LATER-- IN A CORRIDOR CRAWLING WITH THE PRESENCE OF RESTLESS DEATH--



REX-- JUST AHEAD--

EASY-- I SEE HIM!

AS THE LIFELESS WANDERERS SHUFFLE INTO THE STUDIO--

REX, I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT TV RAYS ISN'T TRUE-- SO WHAT'S TO PREVENT THE ZOMBIES FROM DRIFTING OUT AND MENACING EVERY HOME FOR MILES AROUND?

JUST ONE THING-- THEY WERE ORDERED TO STAY HERE! I'VE HAD A HUNCH SINCE LAST NIGHT THAT NECRO WANTS THEM OUT OF THE WAY-- AND WE'VE GOT UNTIL DAWN TO PROVE IT!



THEN-- SWIFT AND VENOMOUS AS A COBRA--



MINUTES LATER-- BACK AT THE STUDIO--

REX-- I'M SCARED! THERE ARE SCORES OF THEM-- PLODDING TOWARD THE STUDIO FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!

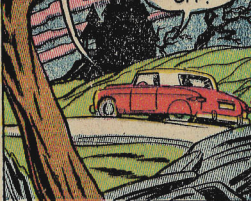
I HAD A HUNCH THAT'D HAPPEN! KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, HONEY-- THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S CALLING BACK-- I'M GOING TO HAVE MY HANDS FULL REASSURING HIM!



SOON AFTERWARD-- WITH NECRO'S LAIR REARING FROM THE GLOOM LIKE A MONUMENT TO HORROR--

YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING IN? BUT, REX, WE'LL BE POWERLESS-- WE CAN'T FIGHT OFF THAT ARCH-FIEND!

NOPE-- I DON'T EXPECT TO! IT'S GOING TO BE A TOUGH THING TO FACE, GAIL-- BUT WE'RE GOING TO LET NECRO CAPTURE US-- AND WE'RE GOING TO LET HIM GLOAT AND TALK HIS EVIL HEAD OFF!



HAA! WHAT A PITY YOU CAN'T CARRY YOUR DEADLY TELEVISION RAYS AROUND IN YOUR POCKET, STANFORD!

IT'S NO USE, GAIL-- I THOUGHT THAT AFTER TRAPPING THOSE ZOMBIES IN THE STUDIO, I COULD NAB THIS FREAK BY MYSELF-- BUT I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT WE'D BE UP AGAINST!





YOU TWO KNOW THAT THE ONLY WAY ZOMBIES CAN CLAIM THE NEWLY-DEAD IS TO RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES AS ACTUAL PHYSICAL SHAPES! BUT THEY'VE GOT TO BE **SURE** OF GETTING A VICTIM-- DEATH MUST STRIKE **BEFORE DAWN BREAKS-- OR THE ZOMBIES WHO HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR A CORPSE ARE DOOMED!**



THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! HOW COME YOU'VE BEEN SENDING YOUR ZOMBIES AFTER **LIVING** PEOPLE JUST BEFORE DAWN-- WHEN YOU KNOW IT MEANS YOUR FREAKS'LL NEVER RETURN?



CAN'T YOU GUESS-- WHEN THE WORLD IS PREPARING FOR THE GREATEST WAR IN HISTORY? ATOMIC WEAPONS WILL TAKE A TOLL IN **MILLIONS**-- MEANING FAR MORE NEWLY-DEAD THAN I CAN EVER KEEP TRACK OF! THAT WILL GIVE MY ZOMBIES THE CHANCE THEY'VE BEEN WAITING FOR-- AN OPPORTUNITY TO **CHALLENGE MY MASTERY** BY COLLECTING HORDES OF DEAD **THEY** CAN COMMAND!



CAN YOU SEE WHY I'VE PLOTTED THEIR DESTRUCTION? -- SO THAT I'LL BE THE ONLY SURVIVING ZOMBIE WHEN WAR BREAKS OUT!

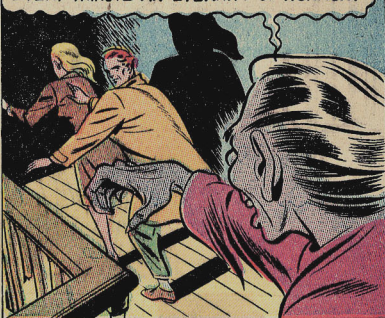
THANKS FOR THE LOWDOWN, BLABBER-MOUTH!



--NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF STALLING FOR TIME!



YOU WANT **TIME**, HAH? WAIT UNTIL I CATCH YOU! YOU'LL FIND EVERY SECOND A CURSE-- EVERY MINUTE **AN ETERNITY OF HORROR!**



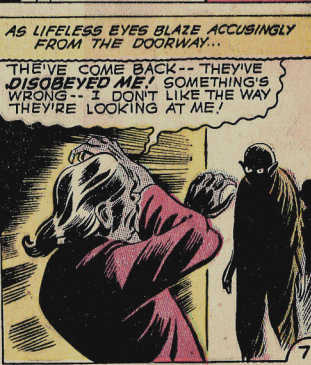
YOU **KNOW** YOU'RE TRAPPED! YOU'RE NOT EVEN **TRYING** TO GET OUT!

IF YOU MEAN **THAT** WAY, NECRO-- YOU'D BETTER WORRY ABOUT WHAT'S COMING IN!



AS LIFELESS EYES BLAZE ACCUSINGLY FROM THE DOORWAY...

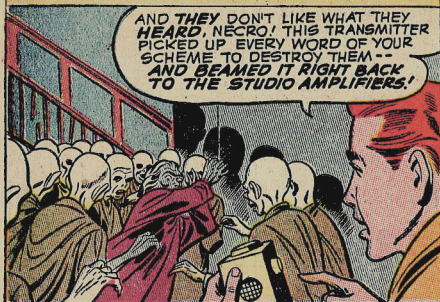
THEY'VE COME BACK-- THEY'VE **DISOBEYED ME!** SOMETHING'S WRONG-- I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THEY'RE LOOKING AT ME!





AS THE ROOM FILLS WITH THE THUD OF FOOTSTEPS--  
THE SLOW PROWLING FOOTSTEPS OF CREATURES  
SURE OF THEIR PREY--

AND THEY DON'T LIKE WHAT THEY  
**HEARD, NECRO!** THIS TRANSMITTER  
PICKED UP EVERY WORD OF YOUR  
SCHEME TO DESTROY THEM--  
AND **BEAMED IT RIGHT BACK**  
TO THE STUDIO AMPLIFIERS!



NO-- NO-- LET  
ME LIVE!  
YAAAGHHH!



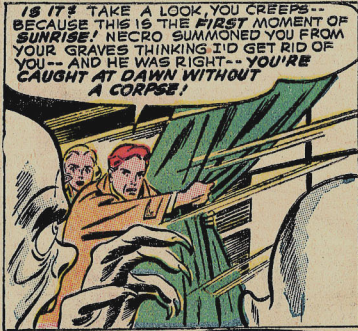
A SECOND LATER...

AND YOU-- YOU  
TRIED TO KILL US  
WITH TV RAYS--  
BUT YOU FAILED!

WE ARE OUR  
OWN MASTERS  
NOW! THIS IS  
YOUR LAST  
MOMENT  
OF LIFE!



IS IT TAKE A LOOK, YOU CREEPS--  
BECAUSE THIS IS THE **FIRST** MOMENT OF  
**SUNRISE!** NECRO SUMMONED YOU FROM  
YOUR GRAVES THINKING I'D GET RID OF  
YOU-- AND HE WAS RIGHT-- YOU'RE  
**CAUGHT AT DAWN WITHOUT**  
**A CORPSE!**



AAGHHH!



THEY'RE FINISHED,  
GAIL-- THEY'VE  
CURSED THE  
EARTH WITH  
THEIR PROWLING  
FOR THE LAST  
TIME!



THANK GOODNESS THE  
TERROR'S OVER! THOUSANDS  
OF REX STANFORD TV FANS  
WILL THINK YOUR TV RAYS  
REALLY WORKED-- BUT  
WHO'D BELIEVE IT ACTUALLY  
HAPPENED THIS  
WAYZ

I MAY BE TAKING  
A LOT FOR GRANT-  
ED, HONEY-- BUT  
SOMETHING TELLS  
ME **THAT'S**  
GOING ON RECORD  
AS OUR **FIRST**  
**FAMILY**  
**SECRET!**



THE END  
5



# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"BEATING THE  
BEACH BARRAGE"

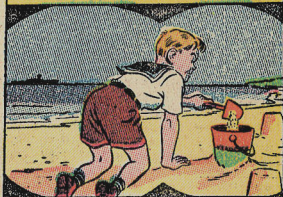


U.S. ROYAL  
AND THE  
BIKE CLUB  
BOYS WATCH  
FROM A SAFE  
DISTANCE AS A  
GROUP OF  
NAVY  
DESTROYERS  
AND  
CRUISERS  
STEAM IN FOR  
FIRING  
PRACTICE...



IN A FEW MOMENTS NOW,  
THE SHIPS WILL MOVE IN  
AT FLANK SPEED AND LAY  
DOWN A BARRAGE ON  
THAT DESERTED SHORE...

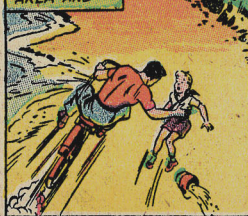
BUT SUDDENLY, THROUGH HIS GLASSES,  
ROYAL SEES THAT THE SHORE IS  
NOT QUITE DESERTED!



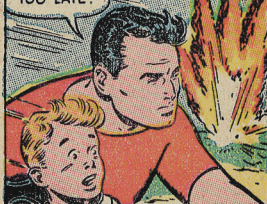
YOU FELLAS BIKE BACK TO THE  
NAVAL STATION FAST AND GET  
THEM TO WARN THOSE SHIPS!  
I'M GOING AFTER THAT KID  
IN THE  
MEANTIME...



WITH SUPER JET-SPEED, ROYAL  
STREAKS DOWN TO THE TARGET  
AREA AND --



PHHEW! LUCKY FOR US I MADE  
IT, JUNIOR-- 'CAUSE IT LOOKS  
LIKE THE BOYS WERE  
TOO LATE!



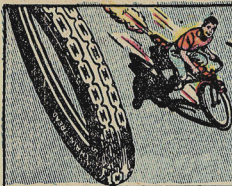
JUST AS WE  
GOT TO THE  
RADIO-ROOM,  
WE HEARD THE  
FIRST SALVO!

YOU DID ALL  
RIGHT, BOYS... AND  
A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY  
WAS AVOIDED --  
THANKS  
TO ROYAL!

ROYAL BIKE TIRES,  
YOU MEAN... THAT'S  
WHERE THE SPEED  
CAME IN!



FELLAS, FOR REAL SPEED, YOU  
WANT A TIRE THAT COMBINES  
SAFETY AND EASY PEDALING. TRY  
U.S. ROYALS, WITH THE SPECIAL  
BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN. THERE'S  
EXTRA MILEAGE IN  
THEM, TOO!



SPLIT-SECOND STOPS ...  
FIRM FOOTING... AND PERFECT  
CONTROL ARE AT YOUR FOOT-  
TIPS WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON  
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THE SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID  
CHAIN. BE SURE YOUR NEXT  
TIRES ARE ROYALS!

## U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES



Products of  
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY



EDITOR

# LET'S TALK IT OVER!

GREETINGS, ALL YOU friends and loyal supporters of "Adventures Into The Unknown"! It's time for one of our good old-fashioned friendly discussions again, so make yourselves comfortable and we'll call our meeting to order. Here goes---and the first subject on the day's agenda is one of your editor's problems. Since we made your favorite magazine a monthly---in response to your requests---this has been one of the busiest offices in town. It's meant hard work for all of us here, as well as the necessity for increasing our editorial force. And hiring a new editorial associate was no easy job. It had to be someone to whom the supernatural meant something---someone who could rise to the challenge of the great *Unknown* and help to frame the sort of magazine which you loyal fans expect and deserve. Finally, the choice narrowed down to two applicants. The first possessed a long and distinguished editorial background; was a trained and able writer and a prominent research specialist. Just the thing, we thought exultantly---until we discovered that to him, this would represent nothing more than a routine job. Yes, he was willing to work hard enough---but all of the captivating denizens of the supernatural realm meant no more to him than a day's work to be gotten over. The second applicant was far younger, and had no such record of editorial accomplishment behind him. But talking to him, we learned that from childhood on, he'd

thrilled to eerie tales of ghosts, ghouls, banshees and "things that go bump in the night"---that to him, the *Unknown* spelled a breathless world of dread fascination. Well, readers---you know who got the job! He's hard at work at his desk right now, and because the supernatural is a living, breathing force to him, we're betting that our new incumbent will help to make "Adventures Into The Unknown" an even greater magazine than anything you've experienced previously!

He's had a hand in the present issue, so write and tell us how you like his touch! It's evident in "The Little People's Revenge", a strange and eerie tale of folklore that's already fascinated us. Incidentally, we'd like your opinion of "The Zombie Death"---a new slant on the ancient zombie belief. "World of Werewolves" is also something of a departure---a dramatic recital of strange happenings that's packed with thrills. "Vampire's Victim" is another one you should like for genuine supernatural impact. And then there's "The Man Who Met His Own Ghost"---as different a story of the vast *Unknown* as you've ever encountered. We think they make up a super-special issue---what do you think?

As is our custom, we'd like to show you what some of our other readers think---which means dipping into our overflowing mailbag once again! Selected at random, here are a few letters which may interest you:

"Dear Editor:-

I've bought your fine magazine ever since it was first published, and want to tell you that the latest issues have been particularly wonderful. I especially liked 'Goddess of the Beasts'. It reminded me of 'She', by H. Rider Haggard. But all of your magazine is wonderful!

-- Bill Grose, Charleston, W. Va."

"Dear Editor:-

I've always loved stories about the supernatural. I could never get a comic that would really satisfy me, till one day I bought 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and loved it. Since then, I have never missed an issue. Many other magazines of this kind have been published, but yours is still the best. The stories I liked particularly were 'Marriage of Death', 'The Werewolf Strikes', 'Diary of Doom' and 'Shadow of the Panther'. Those stories were really great, and I hope you'll have more like them. Keep up the good work!

-- Goldie Herniter, Bronx, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

I've always been interested in weird and eerie stories---and believe me, your magazine has the best! No book on the stands can compete with 'Adventures Into The Unknown', although many have tried. Your art and covers are always magnificent! I have just one complaint, and I know others are with me---let's have more stories on 'The Living Ghost'! I liked 'Demon in the Dark' and 'Vigil Among the Vampires' best in the issue I just read---but I wish your magazine could be published every week! Lots of luck!

-- William Lord, Springfield, Ill."

We'll meet again next month, readers! Till then...KEEP THOSE LETTERS ROLLING!



# WORLD of WEREWOLVES

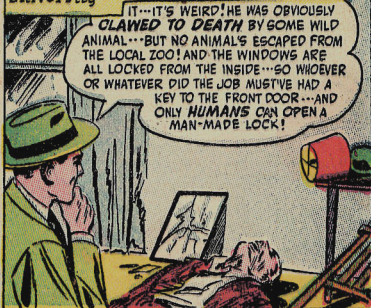


**H**ERE, READER, IS A TALE BORN OF TERROR, WRITTEN BY A MAN WHO DESCENDED INTO THE DEPTHS OF SAVAGERY... INTO THE VAST HORRORS OF THE GREAT UNKNOWN ITSELF! WE CAN'T VOUCH FOR ITS AUTHENTICITY, BUT WE CAN PROMISE THAT AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED IT, YOU'LL LOOK LONG AND HARD INTO YOUR MIRROR... WONDERING IF YOU BEAR THE TELLTALE STIGMA OF THE WEREWOLF... IF THE MERE UTTERANCE OF A SINGLE WORD WILL TRANSFORM YOU INTO A BEAST STALKING MURDEROUSLY THROUGH THE NIGHT!

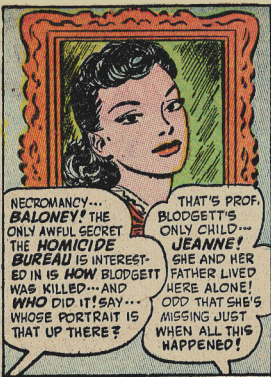
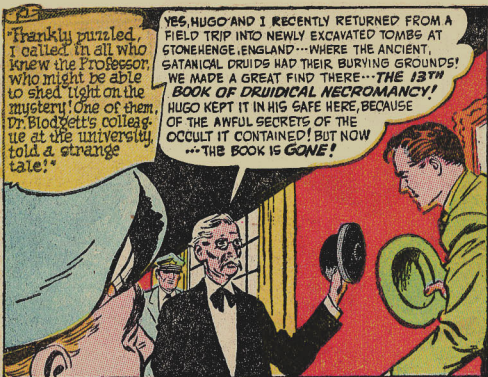
**WARNING...** read this carefully, because your very LIFE may depend on it! These are the dying words of what was once a man... Lt. Gary Brennan, of the Homicide Bureau...

"...it all started the day I was called in to investigate the mysterious death of Dr. Hugo Blodgett, Professor of Occult Sciences at the University..."

IT...IT'S WEIRD! HE WAS OBVIOUSLY CLAWED TO DEATH BY SOME WILD ANIMAL... BUT NO ANIMAL'S ESCAPED FROM THE LOCAL ZOO! AND THE WINDOWS ARE ALL LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE... SO WHOEVER OR WHATEVER DID THE JOB MUST'VE HAD A KEY TO THE FRONT DOOR... AND ONLY HUMANS CAN OPEN A MAN-MADE LOCK!





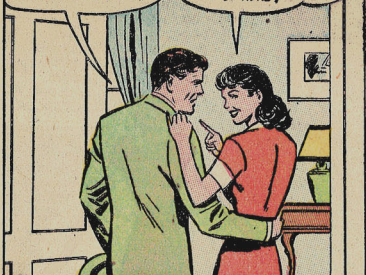




"She gave me the address of her furnished apartment...but when we got there..."

WHERE ARE YOUR PILLS?  
...HEY! YOU...YOU DON'T  
LOOK SICK ANY MORE!

I **WASN'T** SICK...IT  
WAS JUST A RUSE TO GET  
YOU UP HERE!



YOU...YOU'VE GOT ALL THE **LUPINE** SIGNS I'VE BEEN  
SEEKING! YOUR HAIR IS WIRY, AND YOUR EARS ELONGATED  
...JUST LIKE MINE! AND WHEN YOU SMILED AT ME IN THE  
SHOP, I NOTICED YOU HAD PRONOUNCED CUSPIDS...WHAT  
SOME CALL **CANINE TEETH**! BUT I WAS **REALLY** SURE  
OF YOU WHEN I FELT YOUR FLESHY, PADDED PALMS AT THE  
SHOP...AND NOTICED THE RIDGED  
STRIATIONS ON YOUR  
FINGERNAILS!

YOU...YOU'RE  
**BALMY!**



THINK SO?  
THEN HERE...READ  
ALL ABOUT YOURSELF  
...IN THE **13TH BOOK**  
OF **DRUIDICAL**  
**NECROMANCY!**

DON'T LOOK SO  
STARTLED...**READ**  
IT!

HUH...**WOLF-MEN?** WHAT  
IN **BLAZES** ARE THOSE?

And by these signs shall ye  
know the **WOLF-MEN**! Their hair  
be as wiry as that of wolves,  
their ears and dog-teeth be  
longer than that of ordinary  
men, the natts of their fingers  
be not smooth but rough, and  
their palms be as fleshy and  
padded as the paws of beasts...

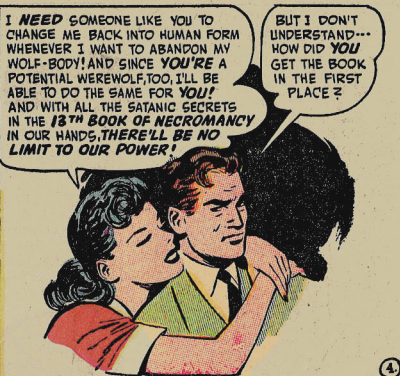
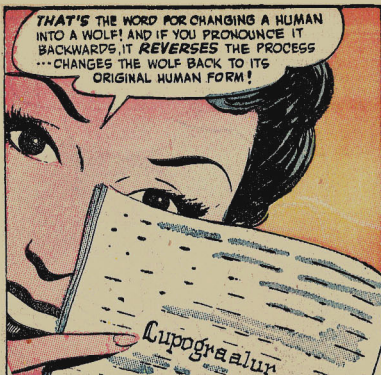
THEY'RE ALSO KNOWN AS...**WERE-**  
**WOLVES!** ACCORDING TO THE BOOK  
OF **NECROMANCY**, THE **WEREWOLF** STRAIN  
IS WIDESPREAD AND LATENT IN THE HUMAN  
SPECIES! GENERATIONS CAN PASS WITHOUT  
ANYONE KNOWING THAT HIS OR HER FAMILY IS  
COMPOSED OF **POTENTIAL WEREWOLVES!**  
ONLY WHEN THE **SACRED WORD** IS PRO-  
NOUNCED IN HIS PRESENCE WILL SUCH A  
PERSON ACTUALLY BE TRANSFORMED INTO  
A **WOLF!**

YOU ARE **BATTY!** THERE **CAN'T** BE SUCH  
THINGS LIKE...LIKE THIS **SACRED**  
**WORD!**

NO? IT'S THE OCCULT WORD OF  
TRANSFORMATION...WRITTEN IN  
THE **13TH BOOK!** HERE, I'LL SHOW  
IT TO YOU!...BUT I WARN YOU...  
READ IT SILENTLY, **DON'T PRO-**  
**NOUNCE IT ALOUD!**









EVER SINCE DAD BROUGHT HOME THE BOOK, I'D BEEN STRANGELY FASCINATED BY IT... BUT HE FORBADE ME TO READ IT! AND THEN, THE DAY HE FORGOT TO LOCK THE SAFE, I FOUND THAT I HAD THE INFALLIBLE **SIGNS OF THE WEREWOLF!** OUT OF CURIOSITY, I SPOKE THE WORD ALOUD... AND DAD CAME IN JUST AS I CHANGED INTO A WOLF! A FEROCIOUS DESIRE TO KILL SWEEPED OVER ME... I COULDN'T RESTRAIN MYSELF! POOR DAD...



BUT AS A WOLF, I COULDN'T UTTER THE WORD THAT'D RETURN ME TO HUMAN FORM! IN HIS LAST MOMENTS, DAD CAME TO MY RESCUE AND SPOKE THE WORD! HE... HE KNEW I HADN'T BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT I'D DONE! THEN I FLED, AFTER GRABBING THE BOOK THAT WILL GIVE YOU AND ME THE **POWERS OF SATAN HIMSELF!**

SHE MEANS IT! SHE HAS NO CONSCIENCE, NO HUMAN FEELING! BUT I'M NOT LIKE THAT... DESPITE WHAT SHE SAYS! I'VE GOT A **DUTY TO PERFORM!**



THANKS FOR THAT **CONFESSION OF MURDER**, MISS BLODGETT! IT'S GOING TO HEAD YOU RIGHT INTO THE **ELECTRIC CHAIR**... WERE WOLF OR NOT! YOU'RE UNDER **ARREST!**



YOU... YOU! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HAPPY ABOUT IT AS I WAS... BUT YOU'LL NEVER IMPRISON ME! YOU FORGET I'VE GOT YOU IN MY POWER... AND I'M CHANGING YOU INTO A WOLF RIGHT NOW! **LUPOGRAALUR!**

"AN INSTANTANEOUS AGONY TORE THROUGH ME, AS IF EVERY ATOM IN MY BODY WERE BEING REARRANGED INTO SOME HORRIBLE NEW FORM... INTO A BEAST WHOSE BRAIN SWARMED WITH UNDESCRIBABLE DESIRES FOR MURDER AND CARNAGE!"

THERE... NOW YOU'RE MY PRISONER!



I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR BRAIN, BUT YOU DON'T **DARE** HARM ME... BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD WHO KNOWS THE WORD THAT CAN RESTORE YOU TO HUMAN FORM! YOU'LL HAVE TO DO EXACTLY AS I SAY... OR I'LL **NEVER** CHANGE YOU BACK!



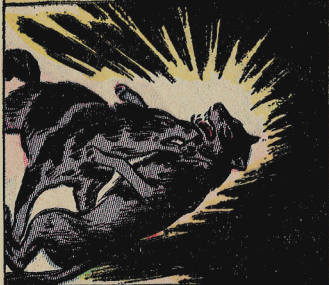
"CONFLICT RAGED IN MY HALF-HUMAN, HALF-BESTIAL BRAIN! WAS I TO OBEY THIS FIEND IN THE HOPE OF BECOMING HUMAN AGAIN... OR WAS I TO SLAY THE SORCERERS WHO HAD CHANGED ME... AND THEREBY DESTROY MY ONLY CHANCE OF REGAINING MY RIGHTFUL SHAPE? THE THOUGHT OF THE UNSPEAKABLE EVIL THIS WITCH COULD WREAK ON THE WORLD MADE ME DECIDE..."

YOU... YOU'RE DEFYING ME... BUT YOU WON'T KILL ME! I'LL CHANGE TO A WOLF... AND TEAR YOU TO PIECES! **LUPOGRAALUR!**

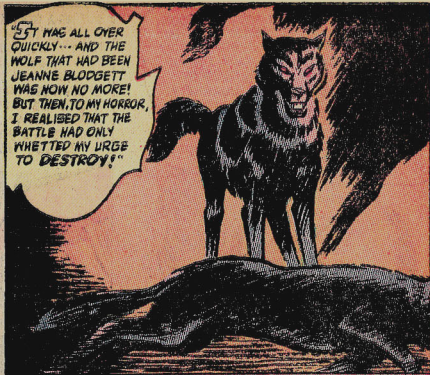




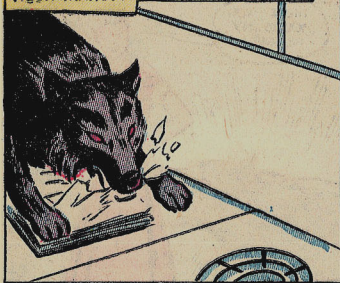
"SHE CHANGED BEFORE I COULD REACH HER! AND AS SHE CLAWED FOR MY THROAT, ALL THE FIERCE SAVAGERY OF MY WOLF-BLOOD CAME TO THE FORE...AND INSTINCTIVELY, POWERFULLY, I STRUCK BACK!"



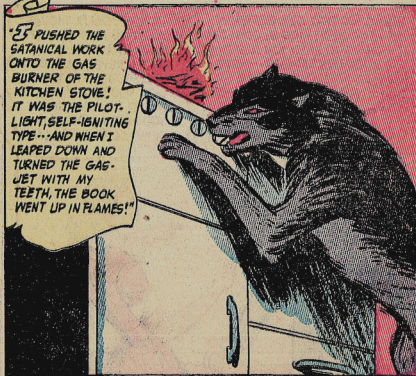
"ST WAS ALL OVER QUICKLY... AND THE WOLF THAT HAD BEEN JEANNE BLODGETT WAS NOW NO MORE! BUT THEN, TO MY HORROR, I REALISED THAT THE BATTLE HAD ONLY WHETTED MY URGE TO DESTROY!"



"BEFORE I TURNED COMPLETELY INTO A RAVENOUS MONSTER, BEFORE I HARMED INNOCENT PEOPLE, I WOULD HAVE TO DO AWAY WITH MYSELF! BUT FIRST, I HAD A DUTY TO HUMANITY...TO DESTROY THAT BOOK OF EVIL, THE 13TH BOOK OF DRUIDICAL NECROMANCY!"



"I PUSHED THE SATANICAL WORK ONTO THE GAS BURNER OF THE KITCHEN STOVE! IT WAS THE PILOT-LIGHT, SELF-IGNITING TYPE...AND WHEN I LEAPED DOWN AND TURNED THE GAS-JET WITH MY TEETH, THE BOOK WENT UP IN FLAMES!"



"THEN, DOWN THE STAIRS..."



HELP!

"...AND INTO THE STREETS OF THE CITY, WHERE I HAD TO SUMMON UP THE LAST REMNANTS OF MY HUMAN WILL-POWER TO KEEP ME FROM TURNING AND LEAPING AT THE THROATS OF THOSE WHO PURSUED ME!"



A WOLF...KILL IT!

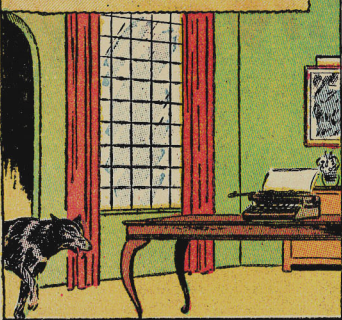
I WINGED 'IM! BUT HE'S DUCKING INTO THAT ALLEY... HE'LL GET AWAY!"

"YES, I DID GET AWAY...IN AN AGONY OF PAIN FROM THE BULLET WOUNDS IN MY SIDE! HALF-DEAD WITH LOSS OF BLOOD, I KEPT CRAWLING ON...KNOWING THAT I HAD TO STAY ALIVE UNTIL I'D LEFT MY WARNING TO THE WORLD! FINALLY, I REACHED MY DESTINATION...THE ONE HOUSE IN TOWN WITH A SILVER-TIPPED FENCE AROUND IT!"

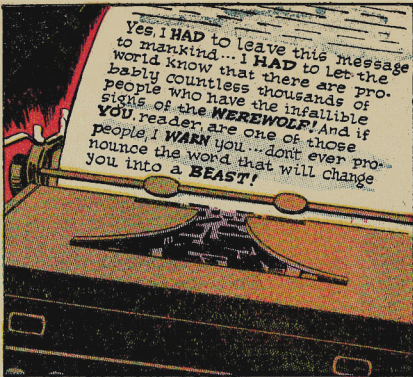




**"INSIDE, I FOUND I WAS IN LUCK... FOR NO ONE WAS HOME! AND THEN, THE ONE MEANS OF TRANSMITTING MY WARNING TO THE WORLD... A TYPEWRITER!"**



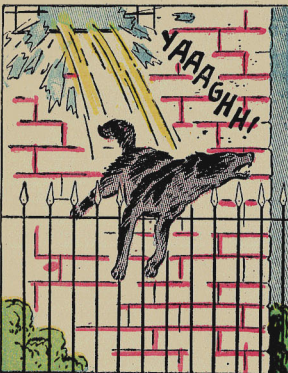
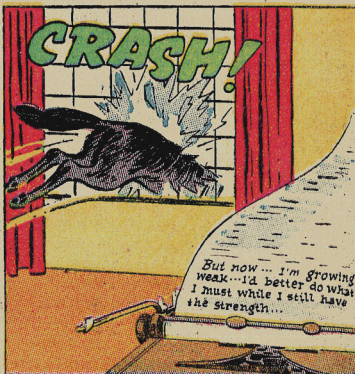
Yes, I **HAD** to leave this message to mankind... I **HAD** to let the world know that there are probably countless thousands of people who have the infallible signs of the **WEREWOLF!** And if you, reader, are one of those people, I **WARN** you... don't ever pronounce the word that will change you into a **BEAST!**



And to make sure that this warning reaches the largest possible circulation, I urge the finder of this message to take it to the editors of **"ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN"**... the only publication that would have the courage to print it!

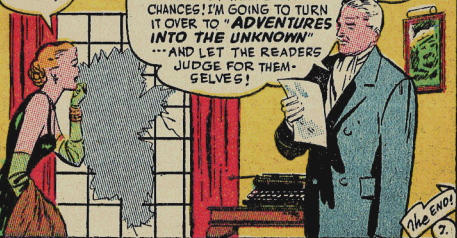


**CRASH!**



IT... IT'S GHASTLY... COMING HOME TO FIND A... A WOLF IMPALED ON OUR FENCE!

YES, ON OUR **SILVER-TIPPED FENCE!** AND IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE **PICKED** OUR HOUSE TO COMMIT SUICIDE IN... BECAUSE ACCORDING TO THE LEGENDS, A WEREWOLF CAN BE ASSURED OF ETERNAL PEACE ONLY IF A SILVER WEAPON PIERCES HIS HEART! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THIS STARTLING STORY LEFT IN OUR TYPEWRITER IS TRUE, BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES! I'M GOING TO TURN IT OVER TO **"ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN"**... AND LET THE READERS JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES!





# JUNE 12, 1951

NANCY HARRINGTON POKED impatiently at the elevator bell for the eighth time, and for the seventh time looked at her wristwatch in bewilderment. It was seven o'clock now, but she'd worked even later at the office some nights and had never before had any trouble in getting the elevator. Finally, irritation mounting in her, Nancy decided to walk the five flights down to the street level. But when she finally reached the main floor, there was no elevatorman there for her to castigate. The elevator door was yawning wide open, the lobby was deserted---and for the first time, Nancy became aware of the strange, uncanny stillness around her.

Puzzled, wondering why she wasn't hearing the usual cacophony of honking horns and newsboys' shouts outside the office building, Nancy wandered out---and gaped in disbelief. The street was a shambles of wrecked automobiles. Apparently all the drivers had suddenly vanished, leaving the cars to smash up against each other and against the sides of the buildings. There wasn't a soul visible, nor was there a sound to be heard...as if the entire city had suddenly become depopulated.

Trying hard to keep the panic within her from rising to the surface, Nancy walked swiftly to the corner of Main and Broadway---and saw the same terrible sight of wrecked cars...and the same unbelievably deserted streets. At this hour, there should have been a line waiting in front of the Grand Theatre, but now there wasn't even anyone in the ticket booth. Slowly, walking as if in a dream that she would soon awake from, Nancy entered the theatre---and was confronted by a screen that was still flickering with the latest movie epic...and by rows upon rows of empty seats.

"It...it's as if everyone just disappeared a few minutes ago," Nancy breathed in terror. "It must have been done by some new secret weapon. I haven't heard the radio all day---maybe war was declared and I didn't know about it!"

Running out to the street, Nancy picked up a paper from an untended newsstand and glanced fearfully at the headlines. No, there was nothing new there. The front page was still filled with threats and counter-threats between East and West, but the warm war of propaganda had not yet erupted into a hot one of actual atomic bombings and germ warfare. But one news item caught Nancy's eye: "Mt. Wilson, California, June 12, 1951. Astronomers at the Mt. Wilson Observatory here today reported that a strange object from outer space was advancing with phenomenal speed towards the Earth. There was some speculation that it might be a space ship from some unknown world, and the Defense Department was instantly notified..."

Nancy looked up suddenly as a brilliant light lit up the sky above her. To her amazed disbelief and frantic terror, she saw an unearthly, disc-shaped object hovering a few hundred feet above the street level. A moment later, before Nancy could turn and run, a voice seemed to speak within her brain.

"We of the world of Arcturus are speaking to you by means of mental telepathy, Nancy Harrington. Do not attempt to flee from us...it will be useless. For many hundreds of years, we Arcturians have been anxiously observing the history of your planet Earth through our radeon-cosmic screens, hoping that you Earthlings would learn to outlaw wars and live in peace. But when we saw that you were all about to embark on a blind and fruitless war that would have destroyed every form of life with poisonous radiation and deadly germs and gases, we decided to take a hand and prevent the extermination of your race.

"We have caused the disappearance of every human except a handful of the sanest and kindest among you...and you are one of those, Nancy Harrington. Climb the ladder that will be lowered to you, and come meet the fellow humans who will start the human race all over again, with the help of us Arcturians...your friends!"



# Announcing

# OPERATION: PERIL



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NEW IN A SPARKLING GALAXY OF  
COLORFUL SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE  
THAT YOU'LL REMEMBER FOREVER!

# OPERATION: PERIL

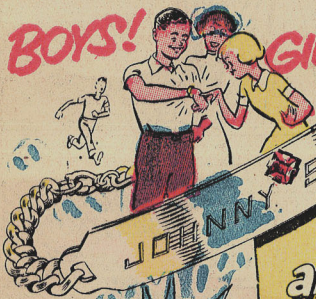
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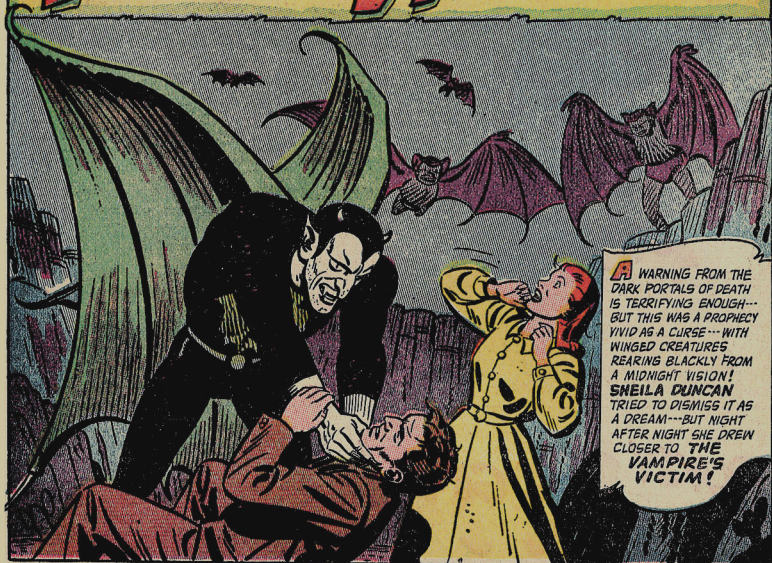
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# THE VAMPIRE'S VICTIM



**A** WARNING FROM THE DARK PORTALS OF DEATH IS TERRIFYING ENOUGH... BUT THIS WAS A PROPHECY VIVID AS A CURSE... WITH WINGED CREATURES REARING BLACKLY FROM A MIDNIGHT VISION! SHEILA DUNCAN TRIED TO DISMISS IT AS A DREAM... BUT NIGHT AFTER NIGHT SHE DREW CLOSER TO THE VAMPIRE'S VICTIM!

**M**ANY A PERSON HAS HEARD HIS NAME CALLED FROM THE ENDLESS DEPTHS OF AN UNREMEMBERED DREAM... BUT THE VOICE HEARD BY SHEILA DUNCAN WAS A VOICE THAT SLOWLY STIRRED... AND TOOK SHAPE!

**B**Y BIT, THE VISION GREW CLEARER... A NIGHTMARE EDGED WITH A TERRIBLE SENSE OF REALITY!



AN OLD MAN... HE'S STRUGGLING... HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING!



SHEILA... I HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE... AND THEY'RE TRYING TO KEEP ME FROM WARNING YOU! LOOK AT THEM, SHEILA! TRY TO GUESS THE HORROR THAT WILL BE SEEKING YOU!



WHEN, MUFFLING THE FRANTIC VOICE...  
STIFLING THE PANTING BREATH...

WATCH FOR THE  
SIGNS, SHEILA! I'LL TRY  
TO REACH YOU... BEFORE  
IT'S **TOO LATE!**

AS SHEILA AWAKENS... TREMBLING...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THOSE  
HIDEOUS CREATURES MEAN... OR  
WHY THE OLD MAN SO DESPERATELY  
TRIED TO GET SOMETHING ACROSS  
TO **ME!** I'VE NEVER PAID ANY  
ATTENTION TO DREAMS, BUT  
**THIS** ONE WAS TOO VIVID TO  
SHRUG OFF... AND THE ONLY  
ONE WHO **MIGHT** EXPLAIN  
IT IS THAT OLD FORTUNE-  
TELLER I'VE HEARD OF  
...**MADAME SYKIE!**

NEXT DAY...

THOSE JAGGED  
BLACK WINGS WERE  
SO HIDEOUS, MADAME  
SYKIE... I CAN'T  
SHAKE OFF THE  
IDEA IT WAS A  
SIGN OF IMPEND-  
ING **EVIL!**

YOU ARE BEING NEED-  
LESSLY ALARMED, MY  
DEAR! AMONG THE  
ANCIENTS... A DREAM  
OF **BATS** MERELY  
MEANT THAT A LOVED  
ONE WAS THINKING OF  
THE DREAMER!

THAT CAN'T EXPLAIN **MY**  
DREAM... BECAUSE I'VE BEEN  
AN ORPHAN SINCE INFANCY! THE  
OLD MAN WAS **SOMEONE** I'D  
NEVER SEEN BEFORE... AND THERE  
WAS SOMETHING HORRIBLY REAL  
ABOUT THE WAY HE BEGGED ME  
TO WATCH FOR SOME KIND OF  
**SIGN!**

IN THAT CASE, HIS WILL  
POWER MAY BE ABLE TO  
TRANSMIT AN IMAGE TO  
YOUR UNCONSCIOUS  
MIND... AN IMAGE THAT  
CAN BE CAPTURED BY MY  
CRYSTAL BALL! CLOSE YOUR  
EYES... LET YOUR THOUGHTS  
BE A BLANK...  
AND LET ME CON-  
CENTRATE!

FROM THE GLEAMING, ENDLESS  
VOID OF THE CRYSTAL...

**YAAAGH!**

**OHH!**

GOOD HEAVENS! ?  
MADAME SYKIE...  
WHAT'S HAPPENED?



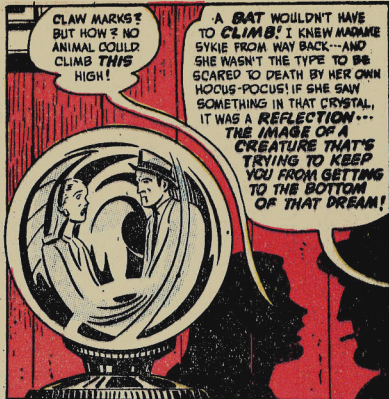






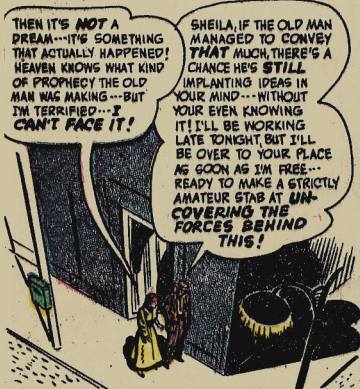
I CAN SEE YOU  
DON'T BELIEVE ME  
---YOU'RE NOT EVEN  
LISTENING!

YOU MAY NOT THINK SO,  
BABY---BUT I'M JUST TRY-  
ING TO TIE IT IN WITH  
THESE SCRATCHES ON THE  
WINDOW FRAME...BECAUSE  
THEY **COULD BE CLAW  
MARKS!**



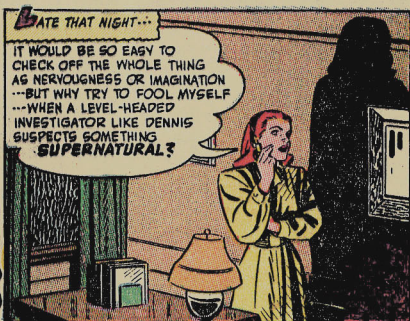
CLAW MARKS?  
BUT HOW? NO  
ANIMAL COULD  
CLIMB **THIS**  
HIGH!

A **BAT** WOULDN'T HAVE  
TO **CLIMB!** I KNEW MADAME  
SYKIE FROM WAY BACK---AND  
SHE WASN'T THE TYPE TO BE  
SCARED TO DEATH BY HER OWN  
HOCUS-POCUS! IF SHE SAW  
SOMETHING IN THAT CRYSTAL,  
IT WAS A **REFLECTION...**  
THE **IMAGE OF A**  
**CREATURE THAT'S**  
**TRYING TO KEEP**  
**YOU FROM GETTING**  
**TO THE BOTTOM**  
**OF THAT DREAM!**



THEN IT'S **NOT** A  
DREAM---IT'S SOMETHING  
THAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED!  
HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT KIND  
OF PROPHECY THE OLD  
MAN WAS MAKING---BUT  
I'M TERRIFIED---I  
**CAN'T FACE IT!**

SHEILA, IF THE OLD MAN  
MANAGED TO CONVEY  
**THAT MUCH**, THERE'S A  
CHANCE HE'S **STILL**  
IMPLANTING IDEAS IN  
YOUR MIND---WITHOUT  
YOUR EVEN KNOWING  
IT! I'LL BE WORKING  
LATE TONIGHT, BUT I'LL  
BE OVER TO YOUR PLACE  
AS SOON AS I'M FREE---  
READY TO MAKE A STRICTLY  
AMATEUR STAB AT **UN-**  
**COVERING THE**  
**FORCES BEHIND**  
**THIS!**



**LATE THAT NIGHT...**

IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO  
CHECK OFF THE WHOLE THING  
AS NERVOUSNESS OR IMAGINATION  
---BUT WHY TRY TO FOOL MYSELF  
---WHEN A LEVEL-HEADED  
INVESTIGATOR LIKE DENNIS  
SUSPECTS SOMETHING  
**SUPERNATURAL?**



**SUDDENLY...**

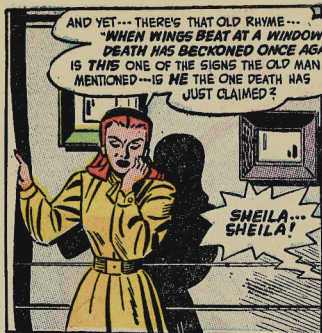
TAP!  
TAP!  
TAP!

IT'S JUST A SOUND---  
BUT ONE I DON'T LIKE---  
**SOMETHING SCRATCH-**  
**ING AND FLAPPING**  
**AT THE WINDOW!**



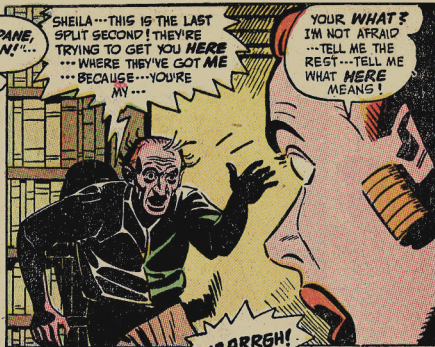
NOW I **KNOW** I'M NERVOUS!  
IT'S ONLY A LITTLE BIRD---  
PLUTTERING AGAINST  
THE GLASS AND TRYING  
TO GET IN!





AND YET... THERE'S THAT OLD RHYME...  
"WHEN WINGS BEAT AT A WINDOW PANE,  
DEATH HAS BECKONED ONCE AGAIN!"...  
IS THIS ONE OF THE SIGNS THE OLD MAN  
MENTIONED---IS HE THE ONE DEATH HAS  
JUST CLAIMED?

SHEILA...  
SHEILA!



SHEILA... THIS IS THE LAST  
SPLIT SECOND! THEY'RE  
TRYING TO GET YOU HERE  
...WHERE THEY'VE GOT ME  
...BECAUSE... YOU'RE  
MY ...

YOUR WHAT?  
I'M NOT AFRAID!  
...TELL ME THE  
REST... TELL ME  
WHAT HERE  
MEANS!

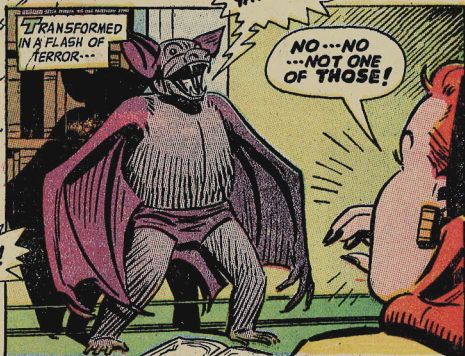
YAAARRGH!



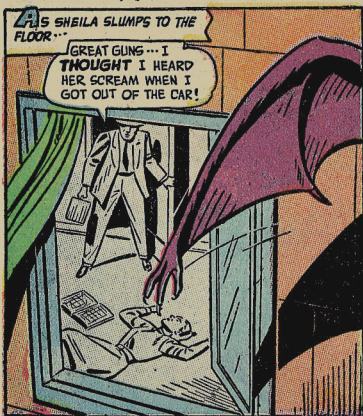
THEN...

TRANSFORMED  
IN A FLASH OF  
TERROR...

AAAARRGH!

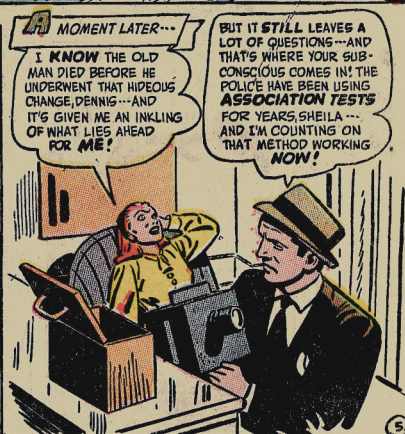


NO... NO  
...NOT ONE  
OF THOSE!



AS SHEILA SLUMPS TO THE  
FLOOR...

GREAT GUNG... I  
THOUGHT I HEARD  
HER SCREAM WHEN I  
GOT OUT OF THE CAR!



A MOMENT LATER...

I KNOW THE OLD  
MAN DIED BEFORE HE  
UNDERSTAND THAT HIDEOUS  
CHANGE, DENNIS... AND  
IT'S GIVEN ME AN INKLING  
OF WHAT LIES AHEAD  
FOR ME!

BUT IT STILL LEAVES A  
LOT OF QUESTIONS...AND  
THAT'S WHERE YOUR SUB-  
CONSCIOUS COMES IN! THE  
POLICE HAVE BEEN USING  
**ASSOCIATION TESTS**  
FOR YEARS, SHEILA...  
AND I'M COUNTING ON  
THAT METHOD WORKING  
NOW!





**SHELA, YOU'RE GOING UNDER---YOU'RE FALLING INTO A TRANCE! BUT YOU'RE GOING TO SEE THE IMAGES I PROJECT ONTO THE WALL---AND TELL ME WHAT THEY ARE!**



**AS THE FIRST PICTURE GLANTS ACROSS THE WALL---**

**THERE'S A MOTHER AND BABY---THERE'S A HOUSE---AND A MAN---**

**A MAN---BUT IF IT'S OBVIOUS, TO HER THAT THE WOMAN'S A MOTHER---WHY WOULDN'T THE MAN BE A FATHER?**



**NOW, BABY---I WANT YOU TO BRACE YOURSELF! I WANT YOU TO FORGET HORROR AND NIGHTMARES---AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE!**



**AGAIN, THE PROJECTOR CASTS AN IMAGE---HIDEOUS AND UNMISTAKABLE!**

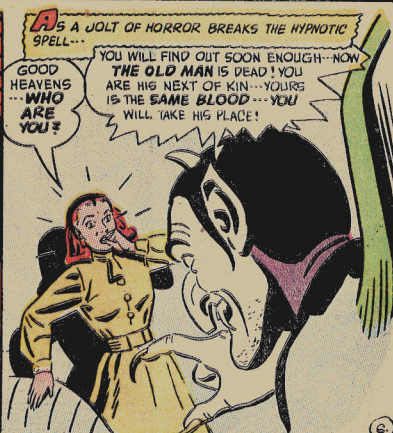
**WHAT IS IT, SHEILA? WHOM DO YOU SEE?**

**FATHER!**



**IN THE NEXT INSTANT---**

**POW!**



**AS A JOLT OF HORROR BREAKS THE HYPNOTIC SPELL---**

**GOOD HEAVENS WHO ARE YOU?**

**YOU WILL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH---NOW THE OLD MAN IS DEAD! YOU ARE HIS NEXT OF KIN---YOURS IS THE SAME BLOOD---YOU WILL TAKE HIS PLACE!**







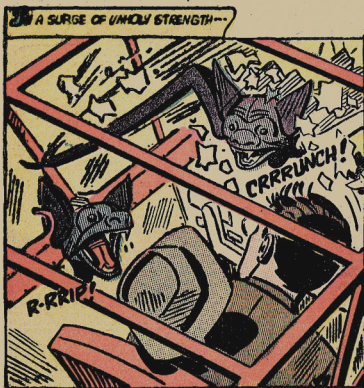


A PLANE---AND THE  
FOOL THINKS HE IS  
SAFE! RIP IT APART  
UNTIL YOUR CLAWS  
FIND HIM---AND  
BRING HIM  
HERE!



TWO THOUSANDS OF FEET ABOVE---

HERE THEY COME!  
ALL I NEED NOW IS  
LUCK---AND STEADY  
NERVES!



A SURGE OF UNMOLY STRENGTH---

CRRUNCH!

R-RRIP!



MAYBE ONLY AN  
IDIOT WOULD LET HIM-  
SELF IN FOR SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS---BUT THE  
NEXT FEW MINUTES  
WILL TELL!



DENNIS!  
YOU WERE MY  
LAST HOPE---  
AND NOW  
THEY'VE GOT  
YOU!

BUT YOU'RE THE  
ONE WHO MATTERS, HONEY!  
THAT MUCH I GUESSED,  
WHEN THERE WAS ONE  
WORD YOU ASSOCIATED  
WITH THAT BAT I FLASH-  
ED ON THE WALL---  
FATHER!



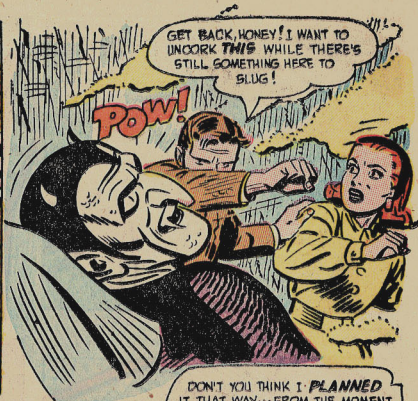
YES---**HIM!** FOR YEARS AFTER WE CAPTURED  
HIM, JOHN DUNCAN'S LIFE EBBED SLOWLY AWAY  
WHILE HE SUSTAINED US---AND NOW DEATH HAS  
MADE **HIM** A VAMPIRE! **HIS** BLOOD IS COLD,  
BUT WE HAVE ANOTHER SOURCE TO KEEP US  
ALIVE---**HIS DAUGHTER!**



**SECONDS LATER--AS THE GLOSSY BLACK WINGS  
RUSTLE WITH A VAGUE RESTLESSNESS--**

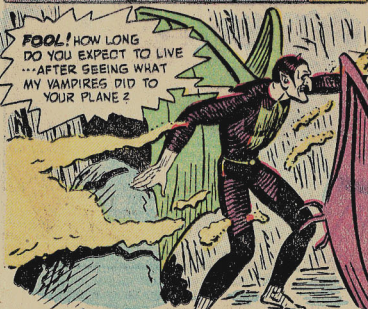


IT'S BEGINNING TO TAKE  
EFFECT! I'M **STILL** NOT  
SURE IT'LL FIX THESE  
CREEPS FOR GOOD --  
BUT IT'S OUR ONLY  
CHANCE!

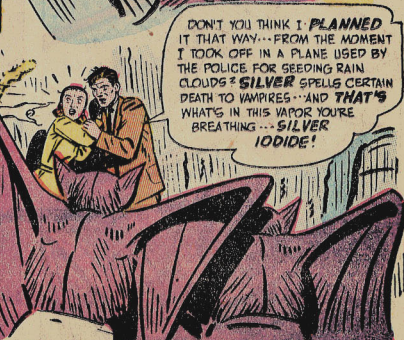


GET BACK, HONEY! I WANT TO  
UNCORK **THIS** WHILE THERE'S  
STILL SOMETHING HERE TO  
SLUG!

**POW!**



**FOOL!** HOW LONG  
DO YOU EXPECT TO LIVE  
...AFTER SEEING WHAT  
MY VAMPIRES DID TO  
YOUR PLANE?

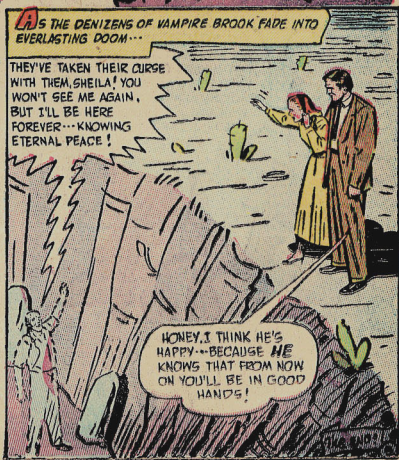


DON'T YOU THINK I **PLANNED**  
IT THAT WAY...FROM THE MOMENT  
I TOOK OFF IN A PLANE USED BY  
THE POLICE FOR SEEDING RAIN  
CLOUDS? **SILVER** SPELLS CERTAIN  
DEATH TO VAMPIRES...AND **THAT'S**  
WHAT'S IN THIS VAPOR YOU'RE  
BREATHING...**SILVER**  
**IODIDE!**



**IN THE NEXT  
INSTANT --**

**YAAAGH!**



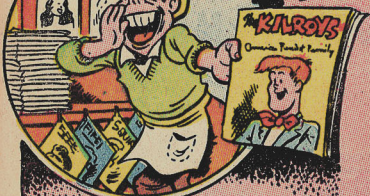
**AS THE DENIZENS OF VAMPIRE BROOK FADE INTO  
EVERLASTING DOOM...**

THEY'VE TAKEN THEIR CURSE  
WITH THEM, SHEILA! YOU  
WON'T SEE ME AGAIN,  
BUT I'LL BE HERE  
FOREVER...KNOWING  
ETERNAL PEACE!

HONEY, I THINK HE'S  
HAPPY--BECAUSE **HE**  
KNOWS THAT FROM NOW  
ON YOU'LL BE IN GOOD  
HANDS!



# HEY, FOLKS! KILROY IS HERE!



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## The KILROYS

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EXCLUSIVE  
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circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

**YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME**  
When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

## TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose, except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable lbs. of fat. Mail coupon now!

**ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS** *Used by Experts:*



#### CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



#### Muscular Aches:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

**Order It Today!**

✦ **MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!** ✦

**SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-323**  
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1, upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name

Address

City  State

**SAVE POSTAGE**—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with Coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

**LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE**



# The MAN WHO MET HIS OWN GHOST

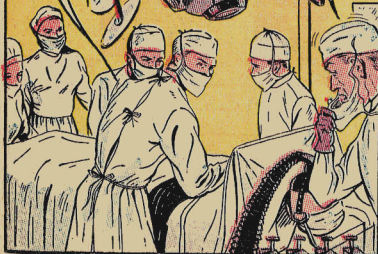


CAN A MAN HAVE MORE THAN ONE GHOST? CAN HE BE HAUNTED BY TWO SPECTRAL SHADOWS... EACH A PREMONITION OF HIS OWN DEATH? YOU'LL FIND STRANGE AND CHILLING ANSWERS IN THE EERIEST, MOST UNUSUAL GHOST STORY YOU'VE EVER READ... THE TALE OF THE MAN WHO MET HIS OWN GHOST!

NASTY ACCIDENT THIS CHAP HAD... IT'S A MIRACLE I PULLED HIM THROUGH! BUT HE'S ALL FIXED UP NOW...

DOCTOR, I... I'M AFRAID I GAVE HIM TOO MUCH ANESTHESIA... HIS HEART'S STOPPED BEATING! HE... HE'S DEAD!

YOU BLUNDERING IDIOT... I SAVE THIS MAN'S LIFE AND YOU KILL HIM! BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE... I'M GOING TO TRY THAT NEW CARDIO-STIMULATING TECHNIQUE THAT'S JUST BEEN DEVELOPED... MASSAGING A HEART EVEN AFTER IT'S STOPPED BEATING IN AN EFFORT TO START ITS ACTION AGAIN! THERE'S ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION IT'LL WORK...  
**SCALPEL, QUICKLY!**





THE DELICATE INCISION IS MADE...THE FAMED SURGEON'S SKILLED HANDS PROBE THE CHEST CAVITY...DELICATELY MASSAGE THE LIFELESS, PULSELESS HEART, TRYING DESPERATELY TO STIMULATE IT...ATTEMPTING THE MODERN MEDICAL MIRACLE OF REAWAKENING THE DEAD!

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON HIS HEART FOR TWENTY MINUTES NOW, DOCTOR! IT'S HOPELESS...YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!

NO...WAIT...I...I FEEL IT! HIS HEART...IT'S BEGINNING TO BEAT AGAIN...I'VE DONE IT!



CONGRATULATIONS, DOCTOR... THAT WAS THE MOST MASTERFUL JOB I'VE EVER SEEN! PETER CORBIN IS ALIVE, THANKS TO YOU! YOU LITERALLY RAISED HIM FROM THE DEAD!

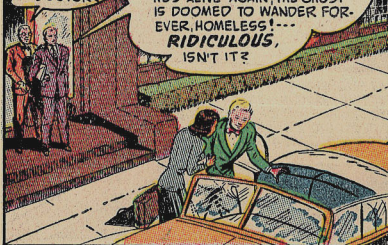
PLEASE...DON'T PUT IT THAT WAY! IT...IT ALMOST MAKES IT SOUND AS IF I'D SNATCHED HIM BACK OUT OF SOME UNKNOWN WORLD...AS IF I'D TAMPERED WITH STRANGE FORCES THAT ARE HIDDEN FROM MORTAL MAN!



WEEKS LATER...

WELL, THERE GOES YOUNG CORBIN... HE AND HIS BRIDE HAVE A LOT TO THANK YOU FOR, DOCTOR!

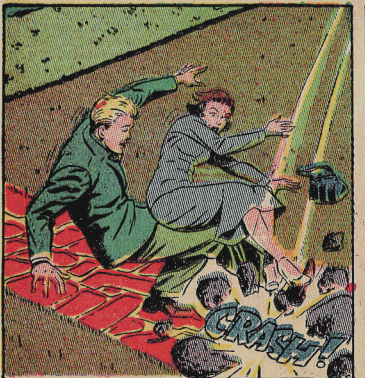
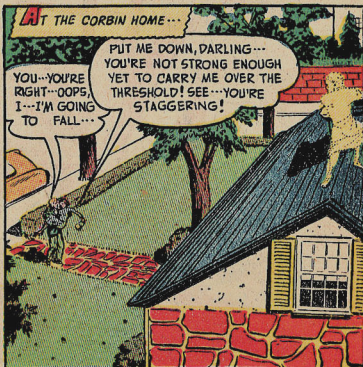
I'VE BEEN SO INTERESTED IN HIS CASE THAT IT'S EVEN DISTURBED MY SLEEP! MATTER OF FACT, I HAD A WEIRD DREAM ABOUT HIM LAST NIGHT! I DREAMED THAT DURING THE SHORT PERIOD WHEN HE WAS DEAD, HIS GHOST HAD LEFT HIS BODY...AND NOW THAT HE'S ALIVE AGAIN, THE GHOST IS DOOMED TO WANDER FOREVER, HOMELESS!...  
**RIDICULOUS, ISN'T IT?**



AT THE CORBIN HOME...

YOU...YOU'RE RIGHT...OOPS, I...I'M GOING TO FALL...

PUT ME DOWN, DARLING... YOU'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH YET TO CARRY ME OVER THE THRESHOLD! SEE...YOU'RE STAGGERING!

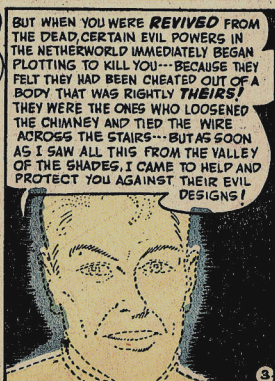
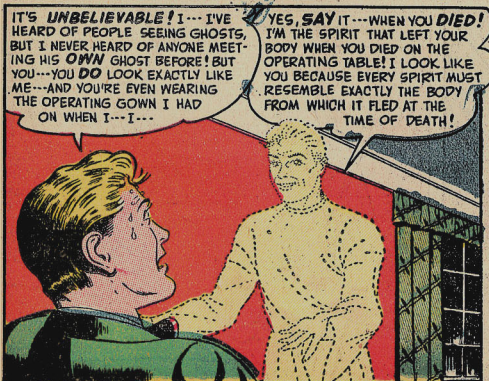


PART OF THE CHIMNEY FELL...AND JUST MISSED US! IF WE HADN'T STUMBLERED OUT OF THE WAY, IT...IT WOULD HAVE KILLED US!

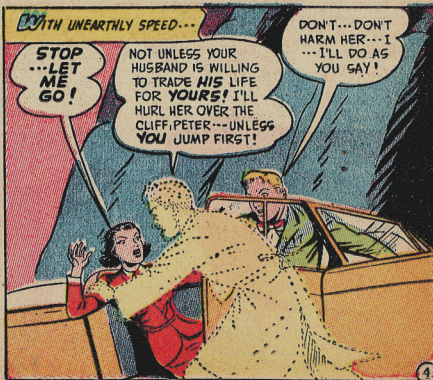
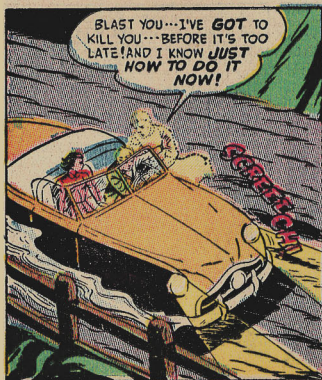
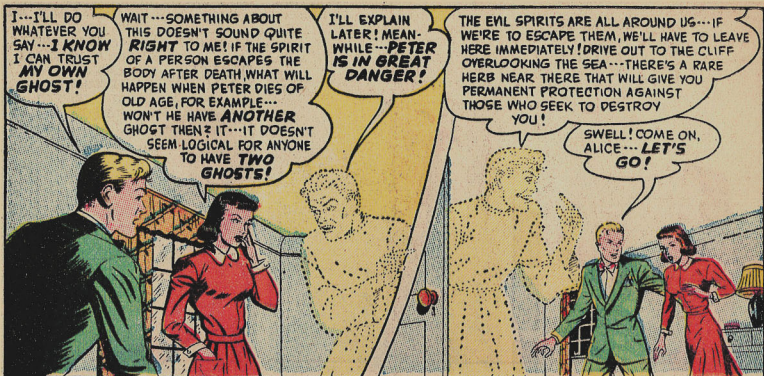
GOLLY, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THAT HAPPENED! OH, WELL, LET'S FORGET IT AND GO INTO THE HOUSE!



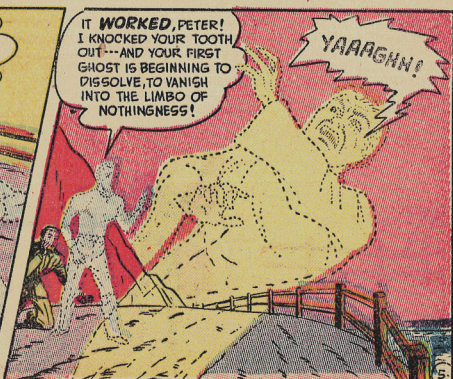








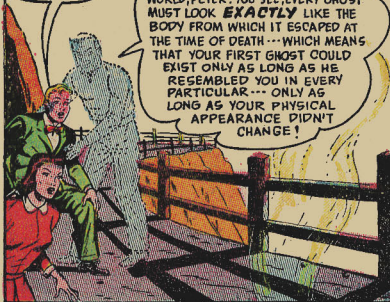






YOU'RE RIGHT---IT  
DISAPPEARED! BUT  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND  
--- HOW---

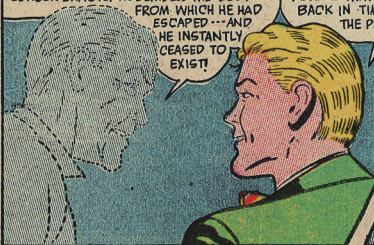
IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE IF YOU  
KNOW THE LAWS OF THE SPIRIT  
WORLD, PETER! YOU SEE, EVERY GHOST  
MUST LOOK **EXACTLY** LIKE THE  
BODY FROM WHICH IT ESCAPED AT  
THE TIME OF DEATH---WHICH MEANS  
THAT YOUR FIRST GHOST COULD  
EXIST ONLY AS LONG AS HE  
RESEMBLED YOU IN EVERY  
PARTICULAR--- ONLY AS  
LONG AS YOUR PHYSICAL  
APPEARANCE DIDN'T  
CHANGE!



BUT SINCE YOU HAD BEEN REVIVED FROM THE DEAD,  
YOU WERE BOUND TO CHANGE PHYSICALLY IN MANY  
WAYS AS YOU GREW OLDER! THAT WAS WHY YOUR  
FIRST GHOST HAD TO KILL YOU SOON, WHILE HE  
STILL RESEMBLED YOU---BECAUSE AS SOON AS  
YOU CHANGED IN ANY RESPECT, AS SOON AS YOU  
BEGAN AGING APPRECIABLY, HE WOULD NO  
LONGER LOOK EXACTLY LIKE YOU---AND HE  
WOULD CEASE TO  
EXIST AS A  
SPIRIT AND  
WOULD DIS-  
INTEGRATE  
INTO NOTH-  
INGNESS!



A SPIRIT POSSESSES ETERNAL LIFE, AND  
THE LIFE IS A GOOD ONE---SO YOU CAN  
SEE WHY YOUR FIRST GHOST WAS WILLING  
TO GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO KILL YOU AND  
THEREBY ASSURE HIMSELF OF IMMORTALITY!  
BUT AS SOON AS I KNOCKED YOUR TOOTH  
OUT, HE BECAME A GHOST WHO NO  
LONGER EXACTLY RESEMBLED THE BODY  
FROM WHICH HE HAD  
ESCAPED---AND  
HE INSTANTLY  
CEASED TO  
EXIST!



I'M BEGINNING TO  
UNDERSTAND NOW  
---BUT I STILL CAN'T  
FIGURE OUT WHAT  
**YOU'RE** DOING  
HERE! HOW CAN A  
GHOST FROM THE  
FUTURE TRAVEL  
BACK IN TIME TO  
THE PRESENT?

A SPIRIT IS FREED FROM ALL THE  
EARTHLY LIMITATIONS OF THE BODY  
---IT CAN TRAVEL IN ALL DIMENSIONS,  
INCLUDING THAT OF TIME! AND SINCE  
I'M THE SPIRIT WHO WILL BE RELEASED  
FROM YOUR BODY AFTER YOU HAVE  
LIVED OUT YOUR FULL, APPOINTED  
TIME, I **HAD** TO STOP YOUR  
FIRST GHOST FROM KILLING YOU---BECAUSE IF HE HAD SUC-  
CEEDED NOW, **HE** WOULD BE  
YOUR ONLY GHOST---AND I  
WOULD NEVER HAVE HAD A  
CHANCE TO EXIST!



BUT NOW THAT MY DUTY TO  
YOU IS DONE, NOW THAT I  
HAVE ASSURED MYSELF OF  
MY OWN GHOSTLY EXISTENCE,  
I MUST RETURN FROM  
WHENCE I CAME!

NO---WAIT---AS A  
GHOST FROM THE  
FUTURE, YOU MUST  
KNOW ALL THAT WILL  
HAPPEN IN YEARS TO  
COME! WON'T YOU TELL  
US WHEN WE WILL DIE--  
WHAT KIND OF WORLD  
WE'LL BE LIVING  
IN--?

YES---CAN'T YOU TELL  
US WHETHER MAN  
REACHED THE STARS--  
WHETHER HE FINALLY  
SUCCEEDED IN ABOLISHING  
THE HORRORS OF WAR--?



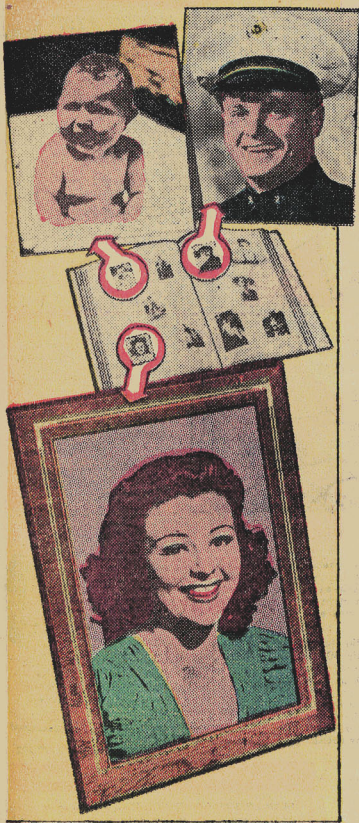
I AM SORRY---IT IS FORBIDDEN  
TO REVEAL THE SECRETS OF  
THE FUTURE! ALL I CAN TELL  
YOU IS THAT YOU WILL BOTH  
LEAD LONG AND HAPPY LIVES  
TOGETHER! UNTIL WE MEET  
AGAIN IN THE  
ETERNAL WORLD  
OF SPIRITS---  
**FAREWELL!**



THE END!



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Offer  
Only*

**19¢** EACH

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Think of it, only 19¢ each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

**RUSH YOUR ORDER!** Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

**SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!**

**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY  
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish  
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with this coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19¢ each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness. Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 794-P  
1229 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find \_\_\_\_\_ snapshot or negative.  
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make \_\_\_\_\_ Enlargement and Frame.  
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 19¢ each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ( ) STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print)

Will not description below. Mark back of envelope 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Clothing \_\_\_\_\_

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair \_\_\_\_\_

Eyes \_\_\_\_\_

Clothing \_\_\_\_\_



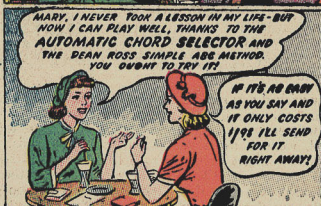
# PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY..

## OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to  
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO. IF I COULD ONLY PLAY THE PIANO THE WAY BETTY DOES. 'WONDER HOW SHE LEARNED SO FAST? I'LL ASK HER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET.



"I learned to play a song in 10 minutes."

-A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a note it is easy."

-C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music beautifully."

-E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, enthusiastic letters like these are in our files.

## New, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

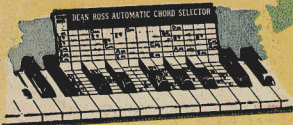
YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scale, no exercises, no tedious practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, accuracy and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE TRIAL Coupon NOW!

**NO SCALES!  
NO EXERCISES!  
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



PATENT No. 2,473,222

Complete Course only \$1.98 - Including the  
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR  
No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. C-3008

43 West 45th Street

New York 36, N.Y.

THE GIRLS  
ARE WILD  
ABOUT THE  
WAY I PLAY  
PIANO - CAN'T  
THANK DEAN  
ROSS ENOUGH



**10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON - Mail Today!**

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. C-3008  
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Send the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print)

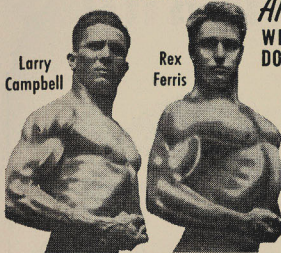
Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage. Same Refund Guarantee.



Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents? to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

**AMAZING**  
get acquainted offer!  
... Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses  
**YOUR LAST** only **10c**  
plus **FREE** MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!  
Instead of \$1.00

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

**"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN**

**FAST**—or it won't cost you a cent—  
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



**ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY—WITHOUT STRAIN!**

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

**BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...**

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each), Muscle Building Courses. All in 1 great complete volume for only **10c**! **PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO IT PICTURES!** Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.

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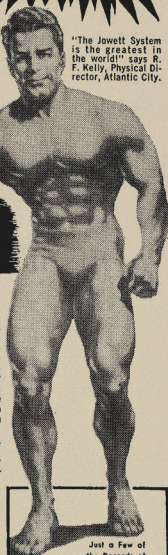
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Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

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**DEPT. AMB-15**

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CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE & STATE \_\_\_\_\_



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State \_\_\_\_\_ Occupation \_\_\_\_\_